FOUR IN HAND.

THE
SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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FOUR IN HAND;

A BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVING.

The Horses by the younger Sartorius, and the Carriage from a Design politely furnished by Messrs. Savage and Walter, Coachmakers, Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn Fields.—The Engraver's name need scarcely be mentioned: the Plate bears ample testimony of its being the Work of Mr. John Scott.

THE only particulars we have at present to lay before our readers, upon the subject of the FOUR-IN-HAND CLUB, are collected from the public papers. An article appeared in one of them the early part of the present month, which we give in the hope of its being correct: if it prove otherwise we shall be sorry, and seek for better information next month.

Meeting of the Four-in-hand Club.

The First Spring Meeting of the above charioteers will be on Monday, the 15th of March next.—They will assemble, about noon, opposite the house of their leader, Mr. Charles Buxton, in Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, who on that day means to treat them with an elegant *dejeune*. The following members mean to remain at Weymouth, wherein they have sojourned for nearly six months, until the first week in March; viz. Lord Clinton, Mr. Paul Methuen, Mr. Buxton, and Sir John Johnstone. Almost all the rest are arrived in town; viz. Lord Hawke, Captain Ackers, Captain Agar, Sir John Rogers, Sir Godfrey Webster, Sir Bellingham Graham, Sir Charles Bamfylde, Mr. Harrison.

The Hon. Martin Hawke, and Mr. Osbaldeston, are on their way from Yorkshire; Mr. Humphrey Butler is coming from Devonshire.

Many improvements have been suggested in the harness now making: it will be richly ornamented with chased ornaments, executed in brass only. The *Hawke*-head territ, the *Buxton*-bit, and the *Butler*-bearing-hook, will be the rage. The new method of driving, called "*The Cavendish-square trot,*" is now all the *go*, not only among the Four-in-hand Club, but with every modern *Jehu* who has any pretensions to *originality* in the science.

Meeting of the Barouche Club.

The anniversary of the establishment of this Club, at the head of which is Sir Arthur Annesley, was announced to be celebrated on Wednesday, the 28th instant, too late in the month for any account to be expected in the present number of the *Sporting Magazine*. This Society of Charioteers takes precedence of the Four-in-Hand Club, it having been formed in the early part of the year 1807. This muster will take place at Benson, in Oxfordshire; they will afterwards dine together at the White Hart Inn. Lord Sefton, Sir Henry Peyton, and Mr. Thornhill, will superintend.

DISPUTES BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,

On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

AS the subject of human honour becomes every year additionally interesting, from the more frequent violations of decorum, and the evident decay of the principle itself, we consider it as our duty to continue our animadversions upon this subject, in the forlorn hope of arresting the progress of insubordination and practical rudeness, if we cannot re-establish Delicacy and Decency upon their primæval bases. But these remarks must be generally considered, and as applying to those classes of life, where an honourable responsibility is expected to attach itself, and where an undeviating course of social suavity will naturally draw forth the concentrated plaudits of mankind.

What sensation of the heart can be more grateful, than to feel that you have deserved the benedictions of your fellow men, and to know that you have been honoured by their united approval of your conduct? It is a sort of warrant for your worthiness; a general passport for your particular and individual felicity; yet it appears, that there are situations and circumstances, where even this kind and honest manifestation of regard may be viewed with suspicion, if not with disgust and apprehension. We allude to the General Orders recently issued by the Commander in Chief, and which are meant to operate as an extended justification of the General Orders issued at Quebec, in North America, by General Sir James Craig, on the event of the Serjeants of the first battalion of the Royal Fusileers, presenting an address to Captain Orr, on his being promoted to a company, expressive of their gratitude and esteem for his kind and generous behaviour towards them, when he was Adjutant of their battalion. *

Without entering into this question in a direct military sense, which is a subject that must be left to the management of those whom the government have delegated for that purpose, let us reflect a little upon this general order, in an abstract view.—His Excellency General Craig expresses his surprise at it, as a novel circumstance, and deprecates its consequences, by a public expression of his disapprobation. Now, how far it may, or it may not, be a novel event in the British army, for a portion of the soldiery to testify their regard for a worthy Officer, we do not know; but we do know that it has been done in the French armies, and that several instances remain on classic record of a similar bearing: nor do we find that any evil effect has arisen from the indulgence of this species of popular affection, which must be one of the most gratifying of all imaginable circumstances to the Officer thus addressed; and must be esteemed by him, in an honorary contemplation, as only secondary to the approbation of his country, and his royal master.

What is honour, but that consciousness of an exalted feeling which is unstained by baseness, and unvisited by the reproaches of the memory? — Who should possess this feeling in a more unquestioned degree than the ordinary classes of mankind? — Why a soldier; because it is on the presumption of his being thus elevated in spirit, which leads us to regard him with more respect than is usually direct-

* *Vide* our last Number, page 178.

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ed towards other men: and how can this popular respect be more unequivocally extended and strengthened, than by such a manifestation of concentrated esteem as was conveyed to Captain Orr in that address, which has, unfortunately, been deemed censurable by the Commander in Chief of its well-meaning authors?

We are aware of the apprehension which is almost every where entertained, in regard to the army becoming a deliberative body; and, perhaps, there may be wisdom in the apprehension; yet, during the revolutionary war in North America, it was a customary thing for the soldiers to address their Officers, in token of their admiration for past exploits, or civic virtues; nor do we recollect that any public mischief arose from the countenance that was allowed to such a measure.—We know and acknowledge the necessity of upholding the doctrine of subordination in military bodies; yet we cannot think that the general security would be weakened by the limited and guarded admission of a privilege in the soldiery, to testify their united veneration for an Officer, whose kindness was as conspicuous as his loyalty and his honour.

W.

SPORTING BIOGRAPHY.

SIR CHARLES TURNER, BART.

ON Thursday, the 1st instant, died, at Bath, Sir Charles Turner, Bart. of Kirkleatham, in Cleveland, in the county of York. He was the second Baronet of his family, born at his father's house in York, on the 28th day of January, 1773. He succeeded his father, October 26, 1783; elected Representative of Parliament for the Borough of Kingston-upon-Hull, in May, 1796, and on the 2d of September, in the same year, was married, in York, by special licence, to Miss Newcomen, the daughter of the late Sir William Gleadowe Newcomen, of Carickglass, Ireland, Bart.—Sir Charles died without issue—his amiable lady survives him.

Sir Charles was particularly attached to the pleasures of the Turf, and greatly respected by all ranks of sportsmen:—He was a good judge of horses, and very partial of engaging them in Matches and Sweepstakes, which was a favourite pursuit of his father, who was also a highly-distinguished character both on the Turf and in the Field with hounds.

His first commencement upon the Turf was at Doncaster in 1789, when he ran a bay mare, called Wheatear, by Florizel, against the late Mr. J. Cookson's ches. mare, Toxopholite, by Mambrino, two miles, for 100gs.: the owners rode. In 1790, Sir Charles commenced with the succession of the following Stud, viz.

Horses, &c. Names.	Got by.	Dams, &c.	Years.*
Weathercock †	Ruler	Miss Paul, by Sportsman	1790
Little David	Young Morwick	Young Marsk	1790
Despair	Garland	Godolphin Colt	1790
Ches. Colt	Bacon's Foxhunter	Weathercock's dam	1791
Eliza	Eclipse	King Herod, Blank	1791
Gunpowder	Eclipse	Miss Spindleshanks, by Omar	1791
Kiddy Wren	Woodpecker	Pastorella, by Otho	1791
Quando	Tandem	Luna, by King Herod	1792
Sclavelin	Paymaster	Amazon, by Le Sang	1792
Lavinia	King Fergus	Camilla, by Snap	1793
Tantarara	King Fergus	Pyrrha, by Match'em	1793
Confederacy	Jupiter	Miss Tippet, by Morwick Ball	1794
Grey Filly	Delpini	Ranthos, Sweepstakes	1794
Beningbrough	King Fergus	King Herod	‡1795
Hambletonian	King Fergus	Grey Highflyer, by Highflyer	1795
Marsk	Young Marsk	Cora, by Match'em	1795
Oberon	Highflyer	Queen Mab, by Eclipse	1795
Abraham Wood	Delpini	Kilton's dam, by Prophet	1795
De Bash	King Fergus	Highflyer, out of Madcap, by Eclipse	1796
Golden Locks	Delpini	Violet, by Shark	1796
Governor	Ruler	Rosina, by Amaranthus	1796
Mr. Bond	Aurelius	Hambletonian's dam	1796
Opposition	Delpini	Miss Tippet, by Morwick Ball	1796
Rolliker	Aurelius	Overton's dam, by K. Herod	1796
Sir Solomon	King Fergus	Garrick, out of De Bash's dam	1796
Willy Frizzle	Jupiter	Cora, by Match'em	1796
Bay Filly	Weasel	Sincerity, by Match'em	1797
Ches. Filly	Delpini	Fanny's dam, by Turk	1797
Ginger Sall	Dungannon	Sister to Escape, by Highflyer	1797
Pepperpot	Volunteer	Highflyer, Chrysolite	1797

* The date of the year when the horses, &c. first appeared in Sir C. Turner's name.

† In 1790, Weathercock won 50l. at Peterborough, twice 50l. at Stamford, 50l. at Grantham, 50l. at Doncaster, and twice 50l. at Boroughbridge:—In the same year, he ran four *four-mile* heats, against Creeper and Evergreen, (allowing the former 4lb.) at Nottingham:—And at Malton, he won the first heat very easy from Speculation and Ticket, but was so lame, that his rider and manager, Dixon Boyes, thought it prudent not to start him again.

‡ At Doncaster in 1795, the sport of the Meeting consisted of two Matches, the St. Leger Stakes, the Corporation Plate, the Doncaster Stakes, the Gold Cup, and the 100l. Plate, six of which were won by Sir Charles Turner, viz. Beningbrough beat Bennington, four miles, 500gs.; Confederacy beat Evelina, four miles, 200gs.; the St. Leger Stakes were won by Hambletonian; the Doncaster Stakes by Beningbrough; the Gold Cup by Hambletonian; and the 100l. Plate by Beningbrough:—The Corporation Plate was won by Lord Grosvenor's Capsicum.

Bay

Horses, &c. Names.	Got by.	Dams, &c.	Years
Bay Filly	Weathercock	King Fergus	1798
Cobble Noddy	Escape	Co-heiress, by Pot8o's	1798
Volatile	Overton	Hambletonian's dam *	1799
Laurel Leaf	Stamford	Sister to Druid, by Pot8o's	1807
Thorn	Beningbrough	Constantia, by Walnut	1807
Bramble	Hambletonian	Thorn's dam	1808
Cousin Abraham	Hambletonian	Rosalind, by Phenomenon	1808
Jock	Hyacinthus	Flora, by King Fergus	1808
Mr. Gundy	Star	Young Marsk	1808
Peter Plymley	Hambletonian	Caroline, by Phenomenon	1808
Skylight	St. George	Sister to Aldbourne, by Mercury	1808
Thomasina	Timothy	Violet, by Shark	1808
Chloris	Waxy	Ralphina's dam, by Dungannon	1809
Chyropododist	Barnaby	Beningbrough	1809
Guardy	Mr. Teazle	Parisot, by Sir Peter	1809
Merry Andrew	Stamford	Theophania, by Delpini	1809
Middlethorpe	Shuttle	Little Nan, by Pipator	1809
Ruby	Diamond		1809

* In 1800, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6, Sir Charles Turner had no horses in training.

EDWARD ACKERS, ESQ.

On Saturday, January 27, died, in the 72d year of his age, Edward Ackers, Esq. of Newton, near Warrington, Lancashire; a gentleman long known upon the Turf, and greatly and deservedly respected.—*An account of Mr. Ackers's Stud will be given in our next.*

SIR THOMAS GASCOIGNE, BART.

On Sunday morning, the 11th inst. about five o'clock, died, at his seat at Parlington, Yorkshire, in the 65th year of his age, Sir Thomas Gascoigne, Bart. in whom the title and family become extinct. The fatal accident that happened a few months ago to his highly-respected son, preyed silently upon him, and hastened a death that will long be deplored by all his friends.

Sir Thomas was a man of proud integrity,—of a high sense of honour, and a firmness of mind seldom equalled. He possessed, in an eminent degree, that urbanity of manners which marks the well-bred man, and adorns the most exalted station.

The Bramham-Moor Country, by his death, is deprived of one of its most valuable members, and the neighbourhood around lament the stroke that has bereaved them of a patron and a friend. Steady in his political principles, he never swerved from the party to which he had attached himself: fond of agricultural pursuits, he beautified and improved the country he lived in:—and a friend to the Turf,—he promoted its interests, as the best means of preserving that breed of horses, which has so long been the pride and the boast of this nation.

FOX-HUNTING, &c.

BURTON HUNT.

MR. Osbaldeston's hounds (late the worthy Lord Monson's) on the first day of being hunted by Mr. Osbaldeston, met at Eagle Low-Wood, and after trying nearly half of it, found a brace of foxes: the hounds ran one of the foxes twenty minutes, in cover, when they got him clear off, and ran him to ground, in thirty-two minutes, without a check.—The fox was dug out and given to the hounds. In digging him out, another fox was found in the same hole (a rabbit hole), which was turned down in view; the hounds ran in a grand style two hours and thirty-five minutes, with only three or four checks of as many minutes; but it is conjectured that during this rapid chase, the hounds must have changed foxes, from the very great pace they went, as no one fox could have lived with the hounds in such a severe run.—All the horses in the field were completely knocked up, and had it not been for the assistance of a gentleman's groom, who came up at the conclusion of the day, the hounds could not have been whipped off, there not being a horse able to follow the hounds (who were running hard at that time) faster than a jog trot.

Mr. Osbaldeston hunts the hounds himself, which he does in a masterly style; and from his amiable and agreeable manners in the field, has gained him universal esteem with the gentlemen of Lincolnshire.

EXTRAORDINARY CHASE.

A dog, the property of Mr. Teasdale, of Ousby, Cumberland, in the late storm took the quest of a fox, which he ran for the extraordinary time of thirty hours, four of which were run within view of some miners, who at that time were upon Dufton Fell. The dog and his intended prey were at that time running round the bottom of a hill, the dog (still keeping that side of Reynard which led to his cleft in the rock) at last came up with him, but being so much exhausted by his toilsome chase, was unable to make him his prey for some time; and they both lay as if lifeless together. The miners then made to his assistance; but so ardent was his desire to make Reynard his own prey, that he would not suffer them to come near till he had destroyed him himself.

ANOTHER EXTRAORDINARY CHASE.

On Tuesday, the 6th, a bag fox was turned out in Lymore Park, before the Montgomery and Pennant harriers, which, after crossing the Park, made off for Crankwell, then turning to the right took away by Dudson to the Moat, where he took refuge for some minutes under a farm: having bolted from thence he crossed Chirbury Bottom in a gallant style, and passing through Calcott Woods took Camlet, and after climbing the King's Wood Rocks threaded the Alders Dingles; then reaching the top of Weston Hill made off for Corndon Rocks, where the hounds came up to him and ran him in view for half a mile. Having rounded the hill he crossed the foil, and made down for Weston, when turning up again to the right he boldly took away for the Stiper Stones by the White Grit

Grit and Bog Mines, where the hounds were again close at his brush: he then, passing by Cowdale, crossed the inclosures to Bicknell, where being headed, and the dogs close in with him, he bore away to the left, and running through Kennerton, took off to the Bridges, where they ran into him in a most gallant style, after a chase of nearly two hours and a half, over a distance of two-and-twenty miles at least, and across a country which afforded a complete trial of blood, bone, and bottom. Out of a field of six-and-twenty, seven only were in at the death, amongst which were Mr. John Lloyd, who rode his celebrated poney Little Pickle in a very superior style, and to the astonishment of every one most gallantly kept at the tail of the hounds the whole chase.

MR. OTWAY'S FOX-HOUNDS.

Extract of a Letter from Welsford, in Northamptonshire, dated the 11th instant:—" Last week our town was thrown into some confusion by the sudden entrance of a fox, driven in by Mr. Otway's hounds; he rushed through several yards and gardens, and was at length recognised by the pack, under a stack of gorze bushes, when one Cleaver, a grocer, of this place, incautiously thrusting his leg into a small aperture, by way of driving forth Reynard to his foes, was seized by him and torn in the leg, nor was he released from his unrelenting grasp till a sufficient opening was made to admit one of the hounds going to his assistance, and the unfortunate grocer now lies ill, in consequence of the fright and laceration. This fox, after his head was cut of, which was a large one, exhibited teeth of such dimensions, as to remind some persons present of the former project of a celebrated hunt in Leicestershire, viz. to cross our native fox with a foreign wolf, in order to improve his ferocity, and add such strength to his frame, as would effectually deter any shepherd, armed only with a crook, from attacking him single handed."

LORD KINTORE'S HARRIERS,
Aberdeenshire, Scotland.

The following singular circumstance took place on Friday, the 2d instant, with the Keith Hall harriers (the Earl of Kintore's):—After having run their second hare very hard for nearly five miles, she being at her shifts, and quite out of the knowledge of her country, she attempted to cross the bridge over the river Don, at Invernary, but was headed by some country people exactly in the middle of the bridge; when leaping upon the parapet wall, she sprung into the river, a height (as since measured) of thirty-six feet and a half, and was followed by a dashing young hound, who, equally unhurt, swam with her to shore; the pack coming up immediately, poor Puss fell a victim to her pursuers.

ORVILLE.

IT will be found noticed in our Sporting Intelligence, that Mr. Kirby has purchased that high-bred capital racer Orville, for 2000 guineas—a price that has excited our curiosity, and led us to enquire into the pedigree and performances of this famous horse. He is advertised as a stallion to cover at Wentbridge, ten miles from Doncaster, on the high road from thence to York, at ten guineas a mare, and half

half a guinea the groom. He is a beautiful bay, full 15 hands 3 inches high, with great power and strength.

HIS PEDIGREE.

Orville was got by Beningbrough, his dam, Evelina, (Cervante's dam) by Highflyer; grandam, Termagant, (Pewett's dam) by Tantrum, Sampson, Regulus, out of Old Marsk's dam.

Pewett was the dam of Sir Paul, Paulina, &c.

HIS PERFORMANCES.

At Doncaster, 1801, he won the two-year-olds' stakes, beating Strathspey, L'Orient, &c.

At Doncaster, 1802, he won the St. Leger stakes, beating Pipylin, Sparrowhawk, Brandon, Twizzle-her, Young Eclipse, &c.

At Doncaster, 1803, he won the 100l. plate, beating Stockton, the Brother to Stamford, and Elemere.

At York Spring Meeting, 1804, he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, (6 subscribers) for all ages, beating Lord Darlington's Ormond, and Mr. Robinson's Maltonian. At Doncaster, he beat Stockton, 8st. 7lb. each, four miles, 200gs. :—And the same day, at 8st. 5lb. he won a handicap stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. (6 subscribers) two miles, beating Pipylin, 5 years old, 7st. 9lb.; and Doncaster, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb.

At Brighton, 1805, he won the Somerset stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. (16 subscribers) ;—And at the same Meeting, at 8st. 12lb. he won the gold cup, value 100gs. with 200gs. added, four miles, beating Houghton-Lass, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.; Lady Brough, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb.; and Harefoot, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.—At Lewes, he won the King's plate; also a subscription of 10gs. each, (10 subscribers) for all ages, four miles, beating Walton, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. each.

At Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, 1806, he won a sweepstakes of 50gs. each, B. C. beating Quiz, Norval, and Sir Harry Dimsdale. At Lewes, he received 150gs. forfeit from Houghton-Lass; and walked over for a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, (10 subscribers) for all ages. At Newmarket First October Meeting, he won 50gs. for four-year olds, 7st. 4lb. five-year olds, 8st. 5lb. six-year olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged 9st. B. C. beating Parasol, 6 yrs old; Staveley, 4 yrs old; Houghton-Lass, 5 yrs old; and Henry, 4 yrs old. In the Second October Meeting, at 7st. 7lb. he beat Sancho, 8st. Ab. M. 200gs.

At Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, 1807, at 9st. 3lb. he won a handicap stakes of 100gs. each, 5 subscribers, B. C. beating Pelisse, 8st. 9lb. and Enchanter, aged, 9st. At Brighton, he walked over for the Somerset stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. (7 subscribers) four miles.—At Lewes, he beat Pelisse, 8st. 7lb. each, four miles, for 200gs. ; also, at 9st. he won a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, (10 subscribers) for all ages, four miles, beating Cerberus, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. And on the same day, at 8st. 11lb. he won the ladies' plate of 60gs. for all ages, four miles, beating Brighton, 3 yrs old, 5st. 12lb.—At Newmarket First October Meeting, at 9st. 2lb. he won a subscription of 5gs. each, (21 subscribers) for all ages, B. C. beating Canopus, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.—(Canopus's owner paid 50gs. entrance.) And in the Second October Meeting, he won the one-third of a subscription of 25gs. each, (15 subscribers) B. C. beating Parasol, aged, 9st. each.—This was the last time of Orville's running.

LORD

LORD MONSON'S STUD.

THE following is a correct statement of the sale of the late Lord Monson's Stud, which took place at Burton-House, near Lincoln, on Saturday, January 13.—The accounts which have been given in the papers are very incorrect both as to pedigrees and purchasers, except that which appeared in the *York Herald*.—We are informed of the purchasers, but are requested by a friend not to mention them.

Lot.	HACKS.	L.	s.
1.	A Bay Poney	17	0
2.	A Grey Poney	13	18
3.	A Gelding	16	5
4.	A Mare	6	15
5.	Cinder Grinder, a chesnut gelding	10	10
6.	Tom, a black gelding	30	9
7.	Caleb Quot'em, a ches. gelding, by a Son of Sir Peter	63	0

	HUNTERS.	Gs.
8.	Ptarmigan, a br. horse, by Moorcock, out of Matron, (the dam of Sir Solomon) by Florizel, out of Maiden, by Match'em	105
9.	Catch-him-who-can, a ches. geld. by St. George	110
10.	Drone, a br. horse, by Drone	120
11.	Screveton, a bay horse, by Screveton, dam by Foxhunter, out of a Match'em mare	85
12.	Woldsman, a ch. horse, by Quicksilver, dam by Young Highflyer	47
13.	Nelson, a bay horse, by Pretender, dam by Hannibal	131
14.	Rolla, a bay horse, by Tommy	160
15.	Grog, a brown horse, by Grog, dam by Clothier	135
16.	Whiskey, a bay horse, by Whiskey, dam by Conductor, out of Flirt, by Squirrel; Helen, by Blank, Crab	23

	RACERS.	
17.	Scud, 5 years old, 15 hands 3 inches high, by Beningbrough; dam, Eliza, by Highflyer; Augusta, by Eclipse, out of Hardwicke's dam, by King Herod	560
18.	Easy, 5 years old, (own Sister to Lady Jane) by Hambletonian; dam, Bay Javelin, (Crazy's dam) by Javelin, out of Young Flora, (Sister to Spadille) by Highflyer	650
19.	Cleveland, 7 years old, by Overton; dam, Charmer, (Saxoni and Cardinal York's dam) by Phenomenon, Fitzherod, Young Cade, Regulus	610
20.	Risk, a bay colt, 3 years old, by Stamford; dam, Jemima, by Phenomenon, out of Eyebright, (Sister to Conductor) by Match'em, Snap, &c.	85
21.	Bay Colt, 4 years old, by Expectation, dam by Ruler, out of Magdalina, by Highflyer, Match'em	70
22.	Hopeless, a brown colt, 3 years old, by Cockfighter, out of Heiress, by Highflyer, Metaphysician, Young Cade	41

23. Bay

		Gs.
23.	Bay Colt, 3 years old, by Mr. Richardson's Marsk, out of Arabella, by Philippo's Arabian	93
24.	Bay Colt, one year old, by Sancho, out of Arabella	66

BROOD MARES.

25.	Bay Mare, by Drone, out of Lardella, by Young Marsk.—Stinted to Cleveland	70
26.	Bay Mare, by Delpini; dam, Lucy, by Florizel, out of Frenzy, by Phenomenon.—Stinted to Cleveland	60
27.	Arabella, a bay mare, by Philippo's Arabian, out of Sir Sampson's dam, by Adamant, Paymaster, Regulus, &c.—Stinted to Cleveland	50
28.	Yorkshire-Lass, a bay mare, 6 years old, by Moorcock, out of Mulespinner, the dam of Barbarossa, &c.	53
	Seven very capital Black Team Horses	L.263

The Hounds, esteemed one of the best Packs in the kingdom, were sold by private contract, (as mentioned in a former Magazine) to George Osbaldeston, Esq.

MR. KELLERMANN's STUD.

THE following horses, &c. the property of Mr. Kellermann, were sold at Tattersall's, by auction, on Monday, January 29; viz.

		Gs.
1.	Necromancer, 4 years old, by Sorcerer, out of an own Sister to Bangtail, by Highflyer.—Sold to Mr. O'Callaghan	105
2.	Cockatoo, 3 yrs old, by Popinjay; dam by Drone, out of Baron Nile's dam.—Captain Christie	80
3.	Genseric, 2 years old, by Alaric, out of Cockatoo's dam.—Lord Hinchinbroke	140
4.	Trophonius, one year old, a very fine black colt, by Sorcerer; dam by Dungannon, out of Flirtilla, by Conductor.—Engaged at the Newmarket, Derby, and July Three-year-Olds' Stakes, 1811.—Mr. R. Andrew	210
5.	Mary, by Precipitate; dam by Delpini, out of Shovel's dam.—In foal to Sorcerer, and the produce engaged in a Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. (35 Subscribers).—Mr. Cloves	270
6.	A Bay Mare, by Dungannon, out of a Sister to Noble, by Highflyer. In foal to Sorcerer.—Lord G. H. Cavendish	175
7.	A Bay Mare, by Dungannon; dam, Flirtilla, by Conductor, out of Flirt, by Squirrel.—Mr. R. Andrew	155
8.	A Bay Mare, by Drone; dam by Young Marsk, Silvio, out of Daphne, by Regulus. In foal to Sorcerer.—Hon. N. Fellowes	110
9.	Gildippe, by Petworth, out of No. 6. In foal to Selim.—Mr. Dening	67
10.	A Bay Colt Foal, by Sorcerer, out of No. 6.—Mr. Forth	120
11.	A Bay Filly Foal, by Sorcerer, out of Miss Totteridge, by Dungannon.—Mr. Hulton	70

12. A

		Gs.
12.	A Chesnut Filly Foal, (Sister to Trophonius) by Sorcerer.—Mr. R. Andrew	135

The following were also put up for sale, but bought in.

Monk Lewis, 6 years old, by Schedoni, out of Hoppicker, by Dungannon	195
Jeroboam, 2 years old, by Gohanna, out of No. 6.	70
Astrologer, 2 years old, by Sorcerer, out of Mary	210
The Witch of Endor, 2 years old, by Sorcerer, out of Mary's dam.	50
Philadelphia, 1 year old, by Washington, out of Miss Totteridge.	40
Jenny Spinner, (dam of Juniper) by Dragon, out of a Sister to Soldier, by Eclipse.—Heavy in foal to Whiskey	500
Miss Totteridge, by Dungannon, out of Marcella, by Mambrino.—In foal to Sorcerer	110
Sister to Sparrowhawk, by Falcon.—In foal to Alaric	32
Streatlam-Lass, by Pipator—Covered by Selim	195
L'Huile de Venus, by Whiskey, out of Mrs. Clarke, by Pot8o's	300

THE GAME-KEEPER AND POACHER.

A Trial at the Old Bailey Sessions, December 1809.

RICHARD Wicks was indicted for that he on the 18th of November, with a certain gun loaded with gunpowder and divers leaden shots, feloniously, wilfully, and maliciously did shoot at Benjamin Johnston, a subject of our lord the King, with intent in so doing to kill and murder him.

Second count for like offence, stating the intention to do him some grievous bodily harm; and

Third count, for feloniously and wilfully shooting at the said Benjamin Johnston, a subject of our lord the King.

The case was stated by Mr. Andrews.

Benjamin Johnston.—I am a servant to Mr. How, at Hanworth-house, Middlesex. I know the prisoner, he worked for Mr. Evans, he lives near Mr. How. On the night of the 18th of November, a little after twelve, I went about Mr. How's grounds, to see if there were any poachers. I found a net at a gate on the Wednesday night before; I saw Wicks on the Saturday night, the night in question; I saw Wicks on the 18th, in Mr. How's park; Lee was in company with me; I had left him at a certain place while I went to the gate; I had a dog with me. I saw Wicks get up out of a bush, and go towards the gate; it was a bright moonlight night. I did not know Wicks then; I saw a man get over the gate; I ran up to the gate and hallooed to him to stop. I called to my dog, hold him; my dog was a little way behind; he did not come up instantly. I ran after Wicks, hallooing to him to stop, or I would shoot him; he was running, he turned round instantly and fired at me; I instantly fired at him. We were about the distance of thirty yards; he stopped till I came up to him then, and turned round the butt end of the gun to me. I asked him who he was; he would not speak. I told him I had another charge, having a double-barrelled gun; my dog came up and seized

him

him by the smock frock. I turned the butt end of my gun at him, to avoid discharging it at him; we fought some time with the guns; the dog kept hold of him all the time; and when he spoke, he said, pray do not take my life away. I never struck him afterwards; I took the gun out of his hands and put it in the hedge; the dog still holding him, I collared him and got the dog off. Lee came up. I told him to take hold of the man; the prisoner said to Lee, you are a d—nd tight fellow, ant you.

Q. When you saw Wicks turn round for the purpose of firing, were you near enough to see which way he pointed the gun—A. I did not know he had a gun at the time. I saw him turn round and front me.

Q. Are you able to say whether Wicks knew your voice—A. He knew me before, he had seen me often enough, he knew I was gamekeeper to Mr. How. I was in my shooting dress that night. This is the gun that Wicks had, it is cracked in the stock just by the lock; I thought it was broken by my fighting; Wicks said it would kill at seventy yards, it is longer in the barrel than most guns. I got the prisoner into Mr. How's out-house and searched him; I found powder and number 1 shot on him, and a knife.

Court. Young man, you told us you did not know he had a gun in his hand, of course you could not see till he fired; were you sensible of any motion of any wind at the time the gun went off.—A. No; I thought I heard a shot in the hedge at the time when the gun went off, I could not take my oath of that.

Q. Was the dog up to you when the prisoner let his gun off.—A. No; the dog was between the gate and me, he had not passed me.

George Lee.—I am gardener to Mr. How.

Q. Were you out with the last witness on the 18th of November.—A. Yes; about twelve we proceeded along the hedge; I heard the report of two guns, I immediately went towards the place from whence the report came; I saw Johnston and the prisoner, they were about five or six yards apart when I went up to the prisoner. Johnston told me to lay hold of him, I laid hold of his collar; he said, you are a d—nd tight fellow. Johnston had Wicks's gun in his hand, the dog was standing by Wicks, holding Wicks's knee of his breeches.

Thomas Evans.—Q. I believe you are the son of Mr. Evans, a farmer, living near Hanworth.—A. Yes.—Q. Do you know the prisoner.—A. Yes; he worked for us, he is a day-labouring man.

Q. Did you see the prisoner in July last.—A. I saw him in July, the time of our hay harvest, we were having a merry making, and Johnston was among them. Wicks and Johnston were talking about shooting, Wicks was boasting of shooting with Johnston for a guinea. I said to Wicks, mind what you are about or else Johnston will catch you.

Q. Did Johnston hear this.—A. No; Johnston was a little way behind, I was thinking that if Wicks went out a poaching, Johnston would catch him; he said, if I was in an hedge and I thought he saw me, I would be d—nd if I would not blow his brains out. I said to Johnston, when he and I went round the ground, mind what you are after, Wicks says he will blow your brains out.

Prisoner's

Prisoner's Defence—When he first saw me at the gate they were both together. I did not know who they were; I tried to make my escape, to run away if I could. He hallooed, hoy, stop, if you do not stop I will shoot you. I went to turn round to stop, my gun went off, I could not help it. I had been trying to shoot a rabbit; he set the dog on me, I held my gun up that he might not beat my brains out: the dog pulled me down. I got up, and the dog pulled me down again: he beat me so, I have no use of my arms, and one of my fingers is beaten all to pieces.

The Jury found the prisoner, *Not Guilty*.

We add the following trial, as in some degree connected with the foregoing: though we think the conduct of Johnston, by setting his dog upon Wicks, was brutal in the extreme, and the acquittal of the latter very proper; yet we find Master Wicks nearly implicated in another transaction of a more serious nature, and which justifies the observation, that poaching is generally a prelude to crimes of greater magnitude.

Robert Coombes and Thomas Simpson were indicted for feloniously stealing, on the 21st of September, fourteen fowls, value 25s. the property of Evan Evans.

Thomas Collins.—I am a day-labouring man.

Q. Do you know the two prisoners?—A. Yes. I had known Simpson a long while.

Q. Did they propose that you should do any thing in September last?—A. Yes, to go into Hanworth park; Mr. Evans rents the park, the game belongs to Mr. How. It was one evening in September. Wicks was with us, and the two prisoners; we met at Wicks's house, we proceeded all together to Hanworth park, we beat about for rabbits, we caught nothing.—The two prisoners parted from us, they went towards Mr. Evans's rick yard, we stopped in Mr. Evans's field, about three hundred yards, we had not taken the nets up. In about half an hour they came towards us, they had some fowls, among which was a guinea fowl; I do not know in what manner, I did not see them, they were dead. One of them said, we have got them; Wicks said, I see you have, and if Evans had seen you he would have shot you.

Q. Are you sure that there was one guinea fowl among them?—A. Yes.

Q. What was done with the fowls after this?—A. I do not know.

Q. Did they give you any of the fowls?—A. No.

Q. What are the prisoners?—A. Simpson is a day-labouring man; Coombes goes about with fish at times.

Q. Did they accuse you about stealing these fowls?—Yes, they did, and then I told the truth, the same story as I do now. Coombes and Simpson went away with the fowls together.

Evan Evans.—Q. You are a farmer at Hanworth?—A. Yes.

Q. Do you know the prisoners?—A. Yes, by sight.

Q. Did you in the month of September lose any fowls?—A. Yes, about the 14th; I lost them from a rick-yard in Hanworth-park; there was a particular guinea fowl missing; I never saw them again. Suspicion fell on these men, and I had them taken up.

Peter Henderson, Esq.—Q. I believe you are the magistrate that examined

examined the prisoners?—A. I am. The prisoners were brought before me upon this charge on the 24th of November.

Q. Are those the depositions that were taken before you?—A. They are. Simpson said he was willing to sign it, and Coombes said he would likewise. I cautioned them, and did not desire them to do it, and what I have reduced to writing is what they said.

"The examination of Thomas Simpson, who saith, soon after the last shooting commenced he went into Hanworth-park with Wicks, Coombes, and Collins, to catch rabbits, but did not take any; that Wicks and Collins staid to take up the nets, and that he, Simpson, and Coombes, went away from them; they went to Mr. Evans's rick-yard; Coombes said, I have got a good fowl here before now; they then went into Mr. Evans's rick-yard; Coombes brought out one, and went and took the remainder. There was one guinea fowl, which flew off the perch, the dog killed him: and that he, the examinant, said, what will you do with these fowls, they are marked in the body. Coombes said, you bl—dy fool, do you think I do not know what to do with them?"

"The examination of Robert Coombes, who saith, that he was in Hanworth-park about two months ago, one night about twelve o'clock, with Wicks, Simpson, and Collins, to catch rabbits, but could not take any; Wicks and Collins staid to take up the nets: that he, Coombes, and Simpson, went into Mr. Evans's rick-yard; they found some fowls tied by the legs: that this examinant took the fowls, and threw them down on Hanworth common: that Wicks said, if Evans had seen you, he would have shot you."

The prisoners said nothing in their defence.

Coombes called two witnesses, who gave him a good character.

They were both found guilty, and ordered to be transported for seven years.

[The newspaper account of the first of these trials appeared in our Magazine for December last, page 141.—These are from the short-hand writer's notes, as published in the Sessions Paper.]

A COMPLETE ALPHABETICAL LIST OF THE WINNING HORSES, &c. IN 1809.

(Continued from page 171.)

Ages. BY HAMBLETONIAN (SON OF KING FERGUS). *No. of Prizes.*

3. ARTHUR, Mr. Hurst's, twice 90l. at Cardiff 2

3. Bay Filly, (out of Lady Mary's dam) Lord Belhaven's, 50l. at Dumfries 1

4. Bay Filly, (out of Monica) Mr. Cuming's, 90gs. at Irvine 1

6. Bay Horse, (out of Rosalind) Mr. Tatton Sykes's, 50gs. and 70l. at Durham, 50gs. at Pontefract, and 50l. at Northallerton...... 4

4 Bevis, Major Wilson's, 25gs. at Newmarket 1

4. Bramble, Sir C. Turner's, 400gs. 100gs. and 8gs. at Newmarket.. 3

3 Br. Filly, (out of Eustatia) Mr. E. L. Hodgson's, 50gs. at Pontefract 1

4. Ceres,

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

4 Ceres, Mr. T. Duncombe's, the Stand Plate of 50l. at York Spring Meeting; and the Gold Cup, value 150gs. at Pontefract 2
3. Fair Eleanor, Sir W. Gerard's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. and 70l. at Newton; also 50l. at Ormskirk 3
4. Gooseander, Sir S. Sitwell's, received 10l. and won 50l. at Swaffham, 50l. at Oxford, 50l. at Nottingham, and 70gs. at Chesterfield 5
3. Lady Jane, Duke of Hamilton's, 220gs. at Doncaster 1
3. Lisette, Mr. Peirse's, 450gs. at York, and 40gs. at Richmond 2
5 Miss Blanchard, Mr. C. Smith's, 144l. 10s. at Manchester........ 1
4. Pam, Sir W. Gerard's, the Loyalty Cup, value 100gs. with 100gs. in specie, at Ormskirk........ 1
6. St. Domingo, Lord Stamford's, 50l. at Worcester; Mr. Freeman's, 50l. at Hereford 2
3. Smallhopes, Mr. Wilson's, 50gs. 100gs. and 90gs. at Newmarket; Mr. Bouverie's, 50l. at Winchester........ 4
4. Theresa, Sir M. M. Sykes's, one of the Subscription-Purses of 260l. 8s. 4d. at York 1
5. Victoria, Lord Oxford's, 50gs. at Ludlow, 100gs. at Worcester, 220gs. at Kingscote, 50l. at Tewkesbury, and 110gs. at Stafford 1
4. York, Mr. Wilson's, 200gs. and the Ladies' Plate at York, also 50l. and 95gs. at Doncaster........ 4
3. Yorkshire Grey, Sir E. Smith's, 150gs. at York........ 1

BY HIGHLAND-FLING (SON OF SPADILLE).

3. Bay Colt, (out of Gazer) Mr. C. Day's, 50l. at Southampton 1
3. Little Folly, Mr. T. Sadler's, 81l. 10s. at Abingdon 1
4. Lucilla, Sir H. Lippincott's, 50l. at Blandford 1
3. Miss Bab, Mr. Rawlinson's, 50l. at Taunton........ 1
3. Scotch-Step, Mr. Calley's, 50gs. at Winchester........ 1
3. Snowdrop, Mr. C. Day's, 50l. at Hereford, 70gs. at Abingdon, and 50l. at Chippenham........ 3

BY HONEYCOMB (SON OF DRONE).

6. Heart of Oak, Mr. Baillie's, 50gs. at Kelso 1

BY HYACINTHUS (SON OF CORIANDER).

4. Apollo, Mr. Ackers's, 60gs. at Chester; Mr. Nanney's, the King's Plate at Nottingham 2
3. Comus, Sir M. M. Sykes's, 50l. at Northallerton........ 1
5. Hawthorn, Mr. Nalton's, 42gs. at Stockton, and 50gs. at Northallerton........ 2

BY HYPERION (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

6. Whipper-in, Mr. James's, 45gs. at Exeter........ 1

BY JOHN BULL (SON OF FORTITUDE).

3. Ches. Filly, (dam by Soldier) Lord Montgomerie's, 60gs. at Durham 1
3. Ches. Filly, (dam by Jupiter) Sir D. H. Blair's, 220gs. at Ayr.... 1
3. Ches. Filly, (out of Isaline) Sir A. Don's, 50l. at Carlisle........ 1
5. Job Thornberry, Lord C. H. Somerset's, 20gs. at Newmarket.... 1

7. Violante,

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

7. Violante, Lord Grosvenor's, the Craven Stakes of 100gs. at Newmarket........ 1

BY KILL-DEVIL (SON OF ROCKINGHAM).

3. Bay Filly, Mr. G. Worrall's, 45gs. at Abingdon........ 1
2. Pious Billy, Mr. Elwes's, 25gs. at Newmarket........ 1

BY KITE (SON OF BUZZARD).

3. Vulture, Mr. Harris's, 50l. at Ormskirk........ 1

BY L'ORIENT (SON OF STAR).

3. Bay Colt, (dam by Constitution) Lord Dundas's, 50l. at Newcastle, and 50l. at Hexham........ 2
2. Stella, Mr. Topham's, 60gs. at York, and 100gs. at Doncaster.... 2

BY LOP (SON OF CROP).

4. Wood-Dæmon, Mr. Bouverie's, twice 100gs. at Bibury; Lord Sackville's, 50l. at Kingscote........ 3

BY MAGIC (SON OF VOLUNTEER).

7. Mountaineer, Mr. Goddard's, 100gs. and 50l. at Maddington, also 200gs. at Bibury; Mr. Bouverie's, 50l. at Salisbury, and 130gs. at Kingscote; Mr. Calley's, 50l. at Tewkesbury........ 6

BY METEOR (SON OF ECLIPSE).

4. Devana Presle, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 50l. at Chester........ 1
7. Meteora, Lord Grosvenor's, 450gs. and 133gs. at Newmarket.... 2
4. Sunbeam, Lord Grosvenor's, 93gs. 7s. (being second for the third Class of the Oatlands Stakes) at Newmarket: Mr. Forth's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 20gs. in specie, at Egham........ 2

BY MR. TEAZLE (SON OF SIR PETER TEAZLE).

4. Guardy, Sir C. Turner's, 50l. 50gs. and 50l. at Newmarket...... 3
4. Master Teazle, Sir T. Mostyn's, 60gs. with a Subscription added, at Holywell-Hunt........ 1
3. Young Vestris, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 100gs. at Chester, and 200gs. at Tarporley-Hunt........ 2

BY MONTEZUMA (SON OF DIOMED).

4. Leveller, Mr. W. Racster's, the Hunters' Purse of 100l. at Worcester........ 1

BY NOBLE (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

Speed the Plough, Mr. Bayley's, 50gs. at Nantwich........ 1

BY NO PRETENDER (SON OF PRETENDER).

5. Sunflower, Mr. Stevens's, 50l. at Worcester; Mr. Terrett's, 50l. at Hereford........ 2

BY OBERON (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

a. Ariel, Sir J. Honywood's, twice 12½gs. at Newmarket........ 2
6. Mayflower, Mr. Jameson's, 60gs. at Hexham; Mr. T. Shafto's, 100gs. at Richmond........ 2

BY OLD TATT (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

5. Bay Mare, Mr. T. Rathbone's, a Silver Cup at Tarporley-Hunt.. 1

BY ORMOND (SON OF KING FERGUS).

4. Fair Star, Mr. Tanton's, 50l. at Knutsford........ 1

BY

Ages. BY OVERTON (SON OF KING FERGUS). *No. of Prizes.*

7. Ferguson, Mr. Terrett's, 25gs. at Nottingham, the Hunters' Stakes of 86l. 15s. (in dispute) at Hereford, and 85gs. at Kingscote. . . . 3

BY PANDOLPHO (SON OF PRETENDER).

4. Mowbray, Duke of Leeds's, 114l. 10s. and 100l. at Pontefract, also 90gs. with 50l. added, at Richmond 2

BY PASTOR (SON OF DUNGANNON).

5. Swansea, Mr. Munsey's, 80gs. at Cardiff, 50gs. and 50l. at Swansea, also 50l. 70gs. and 50l. at Haverford-West. 6

BY PATRIOT (SON OF ROCKINGHAM).

5. Miltonia, the Duke of Grafton's, twice 50gs. 100gs. 50gs. 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket 6

6. Rosa, Mr. Davis's, 60l. at Manchester 1

7. Hippomenes, Mr. J. Croft's, 60gs. at Goodwood; Sir G. Webster's, 50l. at Epsom, and twice 200gs. at Brighton 4

BY PILGRIM (SON OF RESTLESS).

3. Bay Colt, (out of Sir Sampson's dam) Mr. J. Richardson's, a Handicap Stakes at Beverley. 1

BY PIPATOR (SON OF IMPERATOR).

6. Cramlington, Mr. Storey's, 50gs. at Lamberton 1

BY POPINJAY (SON OF BUZZARD).

2. Fancy, Mr. Howorth's, 100gs. and 50l. at Newmarket. 2

2. Goldfinch, Sir J. Shelley's, 25gs. at Newmarket 1

BY PRECIPITATE (SON OF MERCURY).

7. Langton, Lord Jersey's, twice 50gs. 50l. and twice 100gs. at Newmarket 5

BY RULER (SON OF YOUNG MARSK).

3. Remnant, Mr. Jackson's, 50l. at Beverley 1

BY ST. GEORGE (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

5. Bacchanal, Mr. J. Croft's, the first Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 500gs. twice 100gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; Sir G. Webster's, 100gs. at Brighton, and 50l. at Lewes. 6

Bay Mare, (dam by Northumberland) Mr. Witham's, the Lamberton Hunt Stakes of 50gs. at Durham. 1

5. Cleasby, Colonel Chaytor's, 42gs. at Catterick, and 60gs. at Richmond 2

5. Cliffe, Mr. Loftus's, the Silver Cup, value 60gs. with 30gs. in specie, at Newcastle 1

6. Harmless, Mr. W. Hutchinson's, 50l. at Lamberton; Mr. Cuming's, 50l. at Ayr 2

4. M'George, Mr. Hewett's, 50l. at Lancaster, 70l. at Preston, and 50l. at Ormskirk; Mr. W. A. Madock's, 60gs. and 20gs. at Trè-Madock 5

4. Pan, Sir H. Williamson's, 900gs. at Newmarket 1

4. Red-Cross Knight, Mr. Bouverie's, 75gs. at Goodwood, 25gs. at Maddington, 100gs. 15gs. and 50l. at Bibury, 65gs. at Stockbridge, and 50l. at Canterbury 7

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

4. St. Andero, Mr. F. Collinson's, 50l. at Irvine, Sir C. Douglas's, twice 50l. at Dumfries; Mr. F. Collinson's, twice 50l. at Kelso 5
5. Silvio, Mr. Cuming's, twice 50gs. at Irvine, 50gs. at Edinburgh, twice 50l. at Ayr, and the King's Plate, given to the Caledonian-Hunt, at Kelso........ 6

BY SCORPION (SON OF IL'MIO).

5 Winton, Mr. Jackson's, 50gs. at Edinburgh 1

BY SCREVETON (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

5. Foxberry, Lord C. H. Somerset's, 50gs. 75gs. and 50gs. at New-market; Mr. Goodisson's, the King's Plate at Guildford 4

BY SERPENT (SON OF ECLIPSE).

5. Viper, Sir T. Stanley's, 50l. at Warwick 1

BY SHUTTLE (SON OF YOUNG MARSK).

3. Askrigg, Duke of Hamilton's, 80gs. at Chester, 210gs. at York, and 100gs. at Pontefract 3
2. Bay Colt, (Corduroy) Mr. W. Peirse's, 150gs. at York........ 1
3. Bay Filly, (dam by Toby) Mr. Uppleby's, the Gold Cup, value 85gs. at Lincoln 1
4. Br. Colt, (out of Miss Tomboy) Mr. F. Collinson's, 70l. at Durham 1
3. Calico, Mr. Clifton's, 83l. and 50l. at Manchester, 200gs. at York, and 50l. at Lichfield........ 4
2. Cambric, Mr. Wilson's, the July Stakes of 526gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket 2
3. Ches. Colt, (dam by Gabriel) Sir M. M. Sykes's, 200gs. at Bever-ley 1
3. Duchess, Mr. Ackers's, 50l. at Newton; Sir T. Stanley's, 60gs. at Ormskirk; Mr. Ackers's, 90gs. at Stafford 3
3. Madeira, Mr. Clark's, 50gs. at Pontefract 1
3. Middlethorpe, Sir C. Turner's, 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket.. 2
3 Minskip, Mr. Fletcher's, 80gs. at Catterick........ 1
4. Miss Staveley, Mr. Fletcher's, 70l. at Preston 1
3. Penelope, Mr. Baillie's, 160gs. at Ayr, and 50gs. at Kelso 2
4. Plaything, Sir T. Winnington's, 50l. at Tenbury 1
3. Ribband-Weaver, Mr. Tarleton's, 200gs. at Preston........ 1
3. Shakspeare, Mr. Gorwood's, 150gs. at Catterick, and 50gs. at York 2
3. Spindle, Mr. Wilson's, 180gs. at Stamford, and 50gs. at New-market........ 2
4. Weaver, Lord Foley's, received 93gs. 7s. (being second for the se-cond Class of the Oatlands Stakes) at Newmarket 1

BY SILVERHEEL (SON OF JOHN BULL).

3. Br. Filly, Mr. Williamson's, 100gs. at Nantwich 1

BY SIR CHARLES (A SON OF DIOMED).

3. Ches. Filly, (dam by Pipator) Lord Eglintoun's, the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, at Ayr........ 1

BY SIR PETER TEAZLE (SON OF HIGHFLYER).

5. Brown Stout, Major Wilson's, 50gs. and 25gs. at Newmarket.... 2

5. Bullrush,

Ages. *No. of Prizes.*

5. Bullrush, Mr. Payne's, twice 200gs. 100gs. 200gs. and 150gs. at Newmarket 5
5. Cardinal York, Mr. Ellerker's, 50l. (with the entrance-money of 12gs.) the King's Plate, and the Gold Cup, with 30gs. in specie, at Newcastle; also the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 40gs. added, at Richmond 4
6. Cassio, Mr. Howorth's, 50gs. at Newmarket 1
4. Charcoal, Lord Fitzwilliam's, 600gs. at Doncaster 1
4. Chester, Mr. Ladbroke's, 100l. at Brighton, the King's Plate and 50l. at Canterbury 3
4. Clinker, Sir S. Sitwell's, twice 200gs. 100gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket; the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with 30gs. in specie, at Stamford; the Gold Cup, value 120gs. at Nottingham, and 100gs. at Derby 7
4. Dimple, Mr. Benson's, 50l. at Newcastle-under-Lyme, and 50l. at Stafford 2
5. Eaton, Lord Grosvenor's, 750gs. thrice 200gs. 100gs. 200gs. and the third Class of the October Oatlands Stakes of 183gs. 7s. at Newmarket 7
3. Fadladinada, Mr. Clifton's, 500gs. at York 1
6. Fyldener, Mr. Clifton's, 50gs. at Chester, and 70gs. at Newton.. 2
6. Gnat-ho! Mr. Dilly's, 5gs. and 50l. at Winchester; 50l. at Oxford, the Gold Cup value 80gs. with 50gs. added, and 50l. at Taunton, also 50gs. at Abingdon 6
4. Jacobus, Lord Derby's, 150gs. at Chester 1
3. Jametta, Mr. Hewett's, twice 50l. at Chesterfield 2
5. Lauretta, Lord Jersey's, 200gs. and twice 100gs. at Newmarket.. 3
6. Little Fanny, Sir H. T. Vane's, the King's Plate and 50gs. at Edinburgh 2
5. Mademoiselle Presle, Sir W. W. Wynne's, 60gs. and the Cup value 60gs. at Chester, 80l. at Manchester, and 50l. at Shrewsbury.... 4
5. Mungo, Mr. Richardson's, the King's Plate at Ascot 1
5. Paulina, Lord Fitzwilliam's, one of the Subscription-Purses, of 260l. 8s. 4d. at York, and the King's Plate for mares at Richmond 2
4. Petronius, Duke of Hamilton's, 200gs. at York Spring Meeting, and 400gs. at York August Meeting ....
4. Plover, Lord Grosvenor's, the King's Plate for mares, 200gs. twice 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket 5
4. Poulton, Mr. Clifton's, the Earl of Chester's Plate and 100gs. at Chester, 70l. at Newton, also 250gs. and 300gs. at York; Lord Oxford's, the King's Plate at Lichfield 6
3. Sir Petronell, Sir M. M. Sykes's, 500gs. at Doncaster 1
3. Teazle Ovna, Mr. Hewett's, 100gs. and 50gs. at Doncaster 2
4. The Inconstant, Mr. F. Craven's, 50l. at Taunton 1
4. Vandyke, Duke of Grafton's, 600gs. 200gs. 50gs. 133gs. 7s. and the King's Plate at Newmarket 5
8. Witchcraft, Mr. Martin's, 50l. at Taunton 1

Ages.		*No. of Prizes*
3.	Zaida, Sir G. Webster's, received 100gs. (being second for the Oaks Stakes) at Epsom, and won the Pavilion Stakes of 500gs. at Brighton	2
	BY SIR SOLOMON (SON OF SIR PETER TEAZLE).	
5.	Cambrian, Mr. T. Dundas's, 50gs. at Bibury; Major Pigott's, 25gs. at Kingscote	2
4.	Remembrance, Lord Strathmore's, 50l. at Catterick, 1200gs. at York, the King's Plate at Carlisle, also 50gs. 100gs. and 50gs. at Kelso	6
3.	Sheba's Queen, Sir T. Gascoigne's, 40gs. at Catterick, 160gs. at Malton, and 140gs. at York	3
	BY SKYROCKET (SON OF SKYSCRAPER).	
4.	Scopas, Mr. Barrett's, 50l. at Bodmin	1
	BY SORCERER (SON OF TRUMPATOR).	
4.	Agnes, Sir C. Bunbury's, 50l. the third Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 425gs. and twice 50l. at Newmarket; the King's Plate at Ipswich, and 50l. at Huntingdon	6
3.	Amulet, Mr. Boultbee's, 50l. at Stamford, and 50l. at Northampton	2
2.	Ches. Colt, (dam by Volunteer) Mr. Wyndham's, 200gs. at Newmarket	1
3.	Doleful, Duke of Grafton's, 150gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket	2
3.	Loiterer, Lord Lowther's, 50gs. 30gs. and twice 50gs. at Newmarket	4
2.	Maid of the Mill, Mr. Emden's, 50gs. at Newmarket	1
3.	Maid of Orleans, General Gower's, 300gs. at Newmarket; and the Oaks Stakes of 950gs. at Epsom	2
4.	Morel, Duke of Grafton's, twice 200gs. 70gs. 120gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket	5
4.	Overseer, Sir C. Bunbury's, 100gs. at Newmarket	1
3.	Sandy, Mr. Cave Browne's, 50gs. at Leicester; Mr. Crockett's, 40gs. at Walsall	2
3.	Thunderbolt, Sir C. Bunbury's, 375gs. twice 50gs. and 50l. at Newmarket	4
3.	Wizard, Mr. Wilson's, 700gs. and 1500gs. at Newmarket: also received 100gs. (being second for the Derby Stakes) at Epsom	3

(To be continued.)

HORSE CAUSE.

Tried in the Court of Common Pleas, February 13.

Pearson *v.* Thomas and Granger.

MR. Serjeant Clayton moved the Court, in the absence of Serjeant Vaughan, who was Counsel for the defendants, to put off the trial of this case, upon an affidavit, stating, that the Hon. Mr. Lumley, a material witness, could not be found to give evidence before Thursday next.

Sir James Mansfield did not approve

prove of the pretence for putting off the trial.—Mr. Lumley was Lord Scarborough's younger brother, and as easy to be found as St. Paul's. The defendants might have found him at the Parliament House, or at his residence, in Nottinghamshire. The Learned Judge refused, under all the circumstances, to put off the cause.

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd then stated that the action was brought to recover sixty guineas, the price paid by the plaintiff for a horse. The plaintiff, who is an Officer in the 18th regiment of dragoons, wanting a charger, sent his groom to purchase one. The groom having some knowledge of Mr. Thomas, who is a livery stable keeper in Oxford-road, went and told him that his master wanted a horse. The defendants shewed him a handsome bay gelding. The groom asked the price, and was told sixty-three guineas. He gave sixty, and took the horse, warranted sound. The horse remained at the stables of the defendants the same night, and next day he was taken to be shoed, and removed to a Mr. Hibbert's, a stable keeper at Grosvenor Mews, where the horse remained several days. The groom was to leave town, and take the horse to his master at Lewes, on the 11th of December (a few days after the purchase), and he accordingly rode him to the Blue Anchor at Croydon, in six hours. He then found that his fore feet were faulty. The next morning he went to East Grinstead, where he stopped, and found the horse so lame that he could not get on at all. Under these circumstances, the groom left the horse at East Grinstead, and informed his master, who told him to return the horse and get back the sixty guineas.—The horse was accordingly returned to the defendants, and they promised to take it if it was pronounced unsound by Mr. Field, a Veterinary Surgeon.—Field, on being consulted, said the horse was unsound, and the defendants then told the groom to call again, and he should have another horse, but the man did not like to run the risk of buying a second, after the experience he had gained by the first.

After these facts had been supported by evidence, no defence was made to the action, and the Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, damages 63l.

LOVE AND LEAD!

THAT young rogue Cupid, who, like the tax-gatherers, is never at rest, has been playing the devil lately in the vicinity of Lincoln's-Inn-fields. A certain amorous plumber became deeply enamoured with a barber's rib in the same street. Saturated with love and desire, he panted for an interview with his fair enchantress: and, at length, by the suggestion of the mischievous Godling, he resolved to visit her husband's shop, and be shaved every day instead of twice a week. It was on one of those occasions that he slipped a *billet-doux* into the delicate hand of *Mrs. Razor*, who was *au fait* at such practices. A mutual sympathy was soon established, and their nocturnal meetings were carried on in clover, *sub silentio*, until a female lodger in the house became scandalised at such proceedings, and gave the suffering husband a circumstantial detail of his dishonour. —Poor *Razor's* teeth gnashed with agony at the recital, and he had nearly cut the throats of a grocer and

and a currier on the same day, from the trembling of his anatomy.

At length the night arrived; he shut up his shop, and went out as usual, but let himself in again by a private key, and took his station *perdue* behind a friendly convocation of blocks, in a dark angle of his shop. Shortly after a gentle tap was heard, when the frail lady as gently opened the door, and let in her panting gallant, who was in the act of touching the nectar of her dewy lips, when the enraged shaver, who is a volunteer as well as a letter of blood, levelled his largest puff, high charged with pulverised lime, and made a vigorous discharge full in the eyes of *Mr. Putty*, who was nearly blinded by the volley; but as men in such circumstances can generally see their danger with half an eye, he made a precipitate retreat into the back yard, and, by scaling the wall, escaped, luckily with no other personal inconvenience than what arose from tumbling head foremost into a cistern of water, on the adjoining premises.

Mrs. Razor fainted at this surprise, as Ladies should; when her indignant husband took this opportunity to search her pockets, and found the following amatory epistle, upon the force of which he is said to have grounded an action for damages:

" *Dear Idol of My Soul!*— When first I beheld your inviting eyes, which shone brighter than my cutting diamond, I was heated just like my *spatula*. Oh! how I lament the hour when *Parson Puzzlethem* soldered me and *Mrs. Putty* together, in unamicable unity, like brass and block tin. Now I am as hot as molten lead, and then as cold as a Churchwarden's bosom. Ah! sweetest of *Sarahs*, I have no heart left, for its all melted away, like a pewter pot in a crucible. When your lathering dragon goes out, chalk the door as usual, and my limbs shall not fail me. I send you these sighs on the wing, as thick and warm as the smoke from my furnace. Pray send me yours in return, when the wind gets to the North East.

Oh! this love, it's just like a dizziness,
It wo'nt let a poor man go about his business:
I never felt the flame before, 'till I beheld your beauty,
With Mrs. Putty 'twas not love, I'm sure it was but duty.

" Adieu! JOHN PUTTY.

" P. S. I will make you a present of a new pewter *sarcophagus* for your own private use."

ON THE

NECESSITY OF EXERCISE.

IT must certainly be a source of very considerable gratification to our equestrians, who form no inconsiderable part of the *bon vivant*, that Dr. Churchill, in his " Genuine Guide to Health," recommends riding, as a species of exercise preferable to any other. The following extracts from this valuable work, will, we presume, prove a spur to every gentleman to keep or procure a horse for the preservation of his health.

" As a branch of the non-naturals, there is nothing I am acquainted with which can by any means compensate for the neglect of a proper share of exercise; let us even be ever so attentive to our regimen and other circumstances, yet it is impossible we can obtain our desired object; nor is there any thing we can possibly swallow, either as it

it respects our food, or by the way of medicine, unaccompanied with exercise, which can keep us in a state of health; or, when invaded by disease, can we expect or promise ourselves a permanent cure of our malady. It was a judicious remark of Sydenham's, that 'nothing so effectually prevents the indigestion of the humours, and consequently strengthens the solids and fluids, as exercise;' but, unless it be duly persevered in, and our bodies daily habituated to it, we cannot experience all that benefit which undoubtedly accompanies its use; and, therefore, I repeat, that there is no substitute we can appropriate for the non-observance of this salutary branch of regimen, &c.

"When we seriously reflect on what a state of health principally consists, we shall be enabled to discover the absolute necessity of exercise to preserve and restore it. In health, the stomach receives, from time to time, a proper quantum of necessary food; which, by its own spontaneous efforts, as well as the influence of the nerves, it digests and circulates for the renovation of the body, and the excrementitious parts pass off, for the admission of fresh supplies of nourishment. By this kind of progressive motion, the fluids are preserved from putrefaction, and the circulation being thus promoted, is the efficient cause of our food being converted into good chyle, and from thence forwarded to the blood, for the purpose of repairing the constitutional exhaustion of our bodies. To answer these salutary, and, indeed, indispensible purposes of life, the exertion of the united energy both of the solids and nervous influence are necessarily required; but, in a state of indolence, the vapour, or the redundant parts of the fluids, do not pass off in a sufficient proportion, or with the necessary regularity, on account of there not being kept up a proper degree of heat, motion, and activity; hence they are all retained in the body too long, and become putrid; the homogenous parts, from this cause, collect in too great quantities, and form ill-conditioned obstructions; flatulence or gas is detached from the blood, and the whole mass of fluids being imperfectly assimilated, indigestion, and many other troublesome complaints, succeed. From this lentor in the humours, and being thus unduly retained, the stomach feels no calls for fresh supplies of nourishment; therefore, the appetite becomes vitiated, or daily diminished, and, as people will frequently eat at meals from custom, whether they feel inclined to eat or not, a plethora will be induced, with its concomitant evils, and then recourse is had to medicines, for the purpose of obtaining that relief which, by a due attention to exercise, would have been totally unnecessary. These, with evacuations, as bleeding, cupping, purging, &c. will, perhaps, afford a temporary cessation of the inconvenience; but without exercise it cannot be expected that it should be permanent, seeing that, in the formation of our frames, and the very nature of our constitutions, it was the positive intention of Providence to create in us an absolute necessity for exercise, in order to our well-being.

The moping languor, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite, the offspring of indolence, we soon find become irksome, nay, frequently insupportable; and then too many persons have recourse to drinking, to exhilirate the flow of spirits, and to luxurious and high-seasoned dishes,

dishes, to whip and spur their jaded appetites. But these expedients are fruitless, for art can never supply the place of nature with equal advantage; or, in other words, provocatives and temporary stimuli can never produce that sprightly vigour, that alacrity and flow of spirits, that natural relish for food, and the refreshment resulting from it, which exercise and activity procure; on the contrary, ardent spirits in any form or quality, gradually, though certainly, undermine and destroy all the vital powers, and induce those diseases which waste and impoverish the constitution. The animal spirits, as I have already remarked, may feel a kind of temporary elevation by the interposition of a dram; but when its effects have subsided, languor and debility inevitably succeed, and the draught requires frequent repetition, till the coats of the stomach being corroded, a dropsy, or some other fatal malady, supervenes.

By attention to exercise, the tone and vigour of the moving powers are wonderfully increased, the nervous energy and circulation of the blood are materially accelerated, and this increased impetus of the blood through the whole system produces an effectual determination to the surface of the skin, and a free perspiration is the consequence. By the same means, the body is disposed to sleep, the appetite increased, the tone of the stomach and digestive powers preserved, and the blood is determined from the internal viscera, which prevents as well as removes obstructions, and powerfully obviates the tendency to a plethoric fulness of the system. By exercise, the spirits are enlivened and the body refreshed, or, as Hippocrates observes, it gives strength to the body and vigour to the mind; and it is an irrefragable truth, that where it is improperly neglected, the energy and strength of the whole machine gradually fall to decay, a morbid irritability is induced, with all the unhappy train of symptoms which accompany chronic weakness; the natural vigour of the stomach and intestines sustains particular injury, the appetite is vitiated, and the bile and other fluids employed by nature in the process of digestion, are imperfectly secreted and altogether obstructed; the muscular fibres become generally relaxed and debilitated, the whole animal economy is disordered, and a train of nervous and hypochondriacal symptoms, with gout, scurvy, and many other obstinate complaints, peculiarly incident to sedentary and indolent persons, come on as a necessary effect from a cause.

Among that class of persons usually denominated the fashionable world, who spend a considerable portion of their time and attention in adorning their persons, although their toilette may be decorated with cosmetics, and every implement of art for that purpose, yet, without a strict attention to cleanliness, there must be a total failure of the desired object. Frequent ablutions, linen which never betrays the inevitable effects of perspiration and dirt, clothes unsoiled, a shoe which seems never to have touched the ground, and the general dress appearing like the habiliments of a nymph—this it is which in general may be said to constitute among females the virtue of cleanliness. To this might also be added, a scrupulous care to avoid every thing that can indicate functions which undeceive the imagination.

Women among the ancients were particularly cautious in avoiding every

every thing which encroached on the disannulment of that graceful imagery of the poets, who immortalised them in their works. At Rome and at Athens, a female could neither spit nor use her handkerchief in public, so very delicate and nice were their ideas on this subject; and if she laboured under the effects of cold, she was under an absolute necessity of not mingling with the public assemblies.

"Among the most celebrated characters of antiquity for beauty and elegance, it does not appear that the form or nature of their attire formed the most material objects of attention, but that it was principally devoted to the beauty and preservation of their *person*. They, unlike too many of the present race, did not decorate a filthy body with the gaudy trappings of exterior grandeur, or, as it may be said, adorn a wretched picture with a magnificent frame; they had a more profound theory for their guidance, for the care they bestowed was the result of the esteem they had for *themselves*, under a conviction that every thing is comprehended in *nature*, and that beauty and health, with the amiable qualities of the heart, are, for the most part, inseparable. It is by attention to keeping the skin thoroughly clean, that is the evident source from whence we may foster an expectation of obtaining health, long life, and a happy old age.

"The exposure to the vicissitudes of the atmosphere has been considered in the beau monde as greatly inimical to the beauty of a fine complexion; but this, if admissible, is not the only cause of the evil: a laborious life, or excess of pleasure, too much sleep, or too frequent watchings, too intense application, or the languor of a life of indolence or apathy, melancholy, and violent passions—as grief, fear, anxiety, envy, &c. are all equally prejudicial to the roseate tint of beauty, efface its blooming colour, and diminish its lustre. On the contrary, a life of prudence and regularity, easy and varied occupations, benevolent, exalted, generous affections, the exercise of virtue, with that inward satisfaction which is the precious reward of it; such are the causes which preserve a flexibility of the organs, a free circulation, a perfect state of all the functions, whence results health as well as beauty.

"Evil habits of any kind once acquired and established by custom, are not easily amended, among which none is more difficultly subdued than that of indolence, the general effect of which is to weaken the tone of the solids, and deprave all the animal functions. Custom is second nature, and a person may so habituate himself to this vice, till at last it is only with pain and reluctance that he can be prevailed upon to move from his seat. He perhaps forms a resolution of going out at this time, and that time, but when the period arrives, he wants firmness to put it into execution: "*Procrastination is the thief of time;*" he puts off that which he should do to-day till to-morrow, but when to-morrow comes, he readily avails himself of the most trivial excuse for avoiding it.

"Those who are anxious for health, should lay themselves under an absolute necessity of walking or riding a certain distance every day, and although the effeminacy of the present day precludes them from engaging in any of the more laborious occupations which were in vogue among our ancestors, yet such as can be prevailed on to employ a portion

portion of their time in gardening, agriculture, &c. instead of spending so much of it in commercial and studious pursuits, would find it much to their advantage. Men of letters are, of all men, those who sit the most and think the most, and on these accounts are the most sickly and unhappy; for if study be united with a want of exercise, it then becomes doubly prejudicial to health, and will, if long persisted in, infallibly ruin the strongest constitution. It never fails to destroy the appetite and impair the digestion; and head-aches, costiveness, flatulence, crudities, apoplexy, palsy, &c. are the certain consequences."

LIST OF STALLIONS TO COVER IN 1810.

(Continued from Page 160.)

ALEXANDER, at Eaton, near Chester, at 7gs. and 10s. 6d.—By Eclipse, out of Grecian Princess, by Forester.

CÆSARIO, at the same place and price as Alexander.—By John Bull, out of Olivia, by Justice.

CAPTAIN ABSOLUTE, at Hawarden, Flintshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By John Bull; dam by Sweetbriar, out of Thetis, by Chymist.

COCKFEEDER, at Burton, near Lincoln, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Overton; dam by Windlestone, out of Palmflower, by Weasel.

DRIVER, at Mr. W. Lee's, Leckonfield Parks, near Beverley, Yorkshire, at 2gs. and 2s. 6d.—By Trentham; dam, Coquette, by the Compton Barb, out of Regulus's Sister.

HONEYCOMB, at Skelton, near York, at 5gs.—By Drone, out of Miss West, by Match'em, Regulus, Crab.

JACK TAR, at Bolesworth-Hill, ten miles from Chester, at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By John Bull; dam by Sir Peter, out of Mr. Pratt's Nelly, by Otho.

KITE, at Hutton-Ambo, near Malton, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s. By Buzzard, out of Calash, the dam of Whiskey, &c.

L'ORIENT, at Hinckley, near Leicester, at 5gs. and 5gs.—By Star, out of Abigail, (Zodiac's dam) by Woodpecker.

METEOR, at the same place and price as Alexander.—By Eclipse; dam by Merlin, out of Mother Pratt, by Marksman.

PERUVIAN, at the same place and price as Alexander.—Own Brother to Plover, by Sir Peter; dam, (Popinjay's dam) by Boudrow, out of Escape's dam, by Squirrel.

RANDOM, at North-Burton-Hall, near Driffield, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Trumpator, out of Bonny Kate, by Volunteer.

ROCKINGHAM, at Squire Pastures, near Leeds, Yorkshire, at 3gs. and 2s. 6d.—By Beningbrough; dam by Drone, Magnet, Eclipse, Justice.

SCREVETON, at Malton, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By Highflyer; dam by Match'em.

SIR CHARLES, at Ainderby Steeple, near Northallerton, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By the late Arabian Selim, out of Lavinia, by King Fergus.

TRAFALGAR, at the same place and price as Alexander.—By Sir Peter, out of Æthe, by Young Marsk, Goldfinder.

YOUNG SELIM, at the White House, Mount, near York, (same place as St. George) at 5gs. and 10s. 6d.—By the late Arabian Selim; dam, Enterprise, by Young Marsk, Paymaster, out of Atalanta's dam.

(To be continued.)

IN

IN THE CAUSE, SYMPKIN *versus* HUNT.

MR. TINNEY'S ANSWER TO MR. HUNT'S LETTER.

(See Sport. Mag. last Month, page 160.)

To the Editor of the Salisbury Journal.

SIR,

AS in this day's paper you have published a Letter, signed "Henry Hunt," which relates to an inquisition lately taken before me (by virtue of a deputation under the seal of the Sheriff of this county); and as that letter contains several reflections upon me, and upon the administration of justice in my hands on that occasion, with an imputation of "impudent, malevolent falsehood," and "malevolent fabrication," cast on a statement published in your last paper, which statement I considered as substantially correct; I beg to state to you, for the information of the public, that, before the enquiry, no application was made to me *by either party* for a list of the Jurors. Had such application been made to me, I should undoubtedly have refused it, considering that neither party ought to know the names of the Jurors before they are actually impanelled.

I think the matter respecting the question (as to damages sustained by the plaintiff from the defendant's trespass) which was put to the witness on his cross-examination, was correctly stated in your former paper. I did not permit the broad question first proposed by the defendant to be put to the witness, nor was it put till narrowed in its application, according to my direction, and to a suggestion made by Mr. Casberd, the plaintiff's Counsel, which the defendant very prudently followed.

I do not remember to have uttered any *threat* on that subject; but certainly I said that I would prevent the witness from answering the question as it was first put to him, and had the question been persisted in as at first proposed, I should have prevented it.—As to proceeding in that matter by the advice of my counsel, I do not understand the allegation, since I had not the advantage of any counsel to assist me on that occasion.

During the defendant's address to the Jury, I certainly interrupted him very frequently; but in every instance except the last, for irregularity justly complained of by the plaintiff's counsel. As the defendant chose to persist in irregularity of speech, such as has seldom been witnessed in a Court of Justice, and seemed to hold the authority which I exercised in the greatest possible contempt, to avoid a stronger measure, I recommended to Mr. Casberd to permit him to take his own course, and to leave the matter to such remark as I should make on it when I addressed the Jury. Mr. Casberd acquiesced in my proposal; and the defendant was no more interrupted, except that I again checked him when he was casting very cruel and unmanly aspersions on the character of a gentleman not connected with the cause, and not present in Court.

I did state to the Jury, as forcibly as I could, that they were bound in law, and by their oath, to assess some damage for the plaintiff; and after they first made a return of no damage, I cautioned them, that if they failed in their duty I should state the matter specially to the Court of King's Bench, and by the consequence they must

abide: but I did not threaten to lock them up, or any otherwise attempt to controul their judgment; nor was there any mark of disapprobation expressed by the Jury, or by any other person except the defendant, at my sending back the Jury with that caution, to re-consider their verdict.

The defendant certainly did exclaim, loud enough for me to hear him, *(and the Jury were as near to him as I was)* that he would indemnify them from such consequence—which caused me sharply to reprove him, for what I considered and expressly censured as the most unwarrantable instance of indecorum ever known in a Court of Justice.

When the Jury persisted in making a return which I could not accept as their verdict, I was inclined to proceed in the most moderate manner possible, and wished to have Mr. Casberd's consent to break the panel, which, without such consent, I could not venture to do. He had quitted the Court, and I proceeded, according to my own judgment, to declare that I should return the case specially to the Court of King's Bench. It was only for the purpose of avoiding every thing which might possibly be misapprehended as a measure of severity, that I wished to consult Mr. Casberd.

Whether my direction to the Jury, that they were bound in law and by their oath to assess some damage between the parties, was or was not a proper direction, a superior authority will soon determine. But however erroneous it might have been, the loud acclamations which accompanied the verdict were little suited to that order which ought to be observed in the most inferior Courts for administering public justice.

In England, if any one in public function deports himself with marked partiality or oppression, the laws are vigilant to coerce and severe to punish him. If this defendant could sustain such a charge against me, he may prefer it where it would be investigated with effect, and every British subject would be interested in that proceeding. But to confine such complaint to the column of a weekly newspaper, if it be founded in actual grievance, is a desertion of public duty. To insert it there, or any where, if it be not so founded, " is, to make the best of it, a malevolent fabrication."

The Trial by Jury, as given and guarded by the law, is indeed, Sir, an invaluable and sacred right, which every one would defend, not only as the glory of this country, but as his own shield against private injury or public wrong.—Whether or not I have made an effort to rob the Jury of any right which belongs to them by law, and whether the late efforts of your Correspondent are already crowned with success, or shall hereafter avail, will be ascertained by a high Jurisdiction, which happily interprets the law not without the power of enforcing its decisions.

I apologise for this intrusion on your notice, and certainly shall not be induced, by any calumny or misrepresentation whatever, again to address you or the public on this subject, unless there should be a judicial investigation of my conduct.

I remain, Sir, your obedient, humble servant,

J. P. Tinney.

Salisbury, Jan. 22, 1810.

Motion

Motion of Court in the same cause,
SYMPKIN *versus* HUNT.

This cause, which has excited so much interest in the counties of Wilts and Hants, came again under the consideration of the Court of King's Bench on the 10th instant, when Mr. Casberd, Sympkin's Counsel, moved the Court on the following ground:

He stated, that this was a writ of enquiry of damages, for trespass committed by defendant, by going over the plaintiff's land in pursuit of game. There had been a former writ of enquiry executed in this cause, and the Jury had returned "No damages done to the plaintiff," and that inquisition had been set aside, and another had been ordered by the Court to be held. It was held accordingly by the Sheriff of the county of Wilts. The defendant had, on each of these occasions, pleaded his own cause, and unfortunately possessed that species of plausible eloquence which sometimes makes men of warm feelings and defective judgment, mistake their duty when they come to administer the law as jurors. The witness who proved the trespass committed by the defendant upon the plaintiff's land, was a poor ignorant fellow, whom the defendant turned round to answer his own purpose. He asked him, "Whether he thought that the plaintiff had sustained the tenth or hundredth part of a farthing damages, by this supposed trespass? No, he said, he did not think he had; upon this the defendant made a flaming harangue to the jury, talking to them about the nature of their oath, which was, "that they should a true verdict find according to the evidence;" and that the evidence was, that he did not one hundredth part of a farthing damage; that was no damage, they ought to find a verdict, "that the plaintiff had sustained no damage." The jury, under the influence of this captivating but delusive eloquence, found a verdict, stating, "That the plaintiff had sustained no damage." The Sheriff refused to record that verdict, and sent the jury back, desiring them to re-consider their verdict, which they did, and returned the same verdict, "No damage to the plaintiff;" and that was the verdict now complained of. He moved, therefore, for another writ of enquiry, upon the well-known and established ground, that where the defendant had suffered judgment to pass by default, there would be *some* damages for the plaintiff, upon the defendant's own admission. This defendant was not to be allowed to arrogate to himself a right of dispensation with the rules of law, for they were rigid and immovable.

Lord Ellenborough — "How came the Sheriff to record such a verdict?"

Mr. Casberd—"My Lord, I don't know; but, however, it was recorded; it was demanded by the defendant that it should be recorded."

Mr. Justice Le Blanc—"You should take your Rule to shew cause why the writ of inquiry should not be executed before a Judge at the Assizes."

Lord Ellenborough—"And why the defendant should not pay the costs of this application, and of the former writ of inquiry."

Rule to shew cause granted.

We understand that the verdict of no damage, which Lord Ellenborough disapproved, was not recorded by the gentleman who took the

the inquisition; but that he made a special return, which was subsequently altered without his authority, consent, or approbation.

MALTON COURSING MEETING.

THIS Meeting, which the bad state of the weather threatened to delay, commenced on Monday, February 5; but owing to the strict *regimental orders* for Parliament, it was deprived of some of its members, and therefore was not so fully attended as usual.

MONDAY.—The Confederate Fox-hounds.

TUESDAY—The first coursing day, had twelve greyhounds named for the Cup. The first class being drawn on the Monday evening, were run as under:

First Class for the Cup.

Sir T. Slingsby's b. b. Serpent, beat Mr. Best's b. d. Sweeper.

Sir T. Slingsby's bl. d. Shuttle, beat Mr. Ridley's black and white bitch, Peg.

Major Topham's b. d. Lochinvar, beat Sir F. Boynton's red and white bitch, Speed.

Mr. Ridley's w. d. Nelson, beat Major Bower's b. b. Phœbe.

Mr. Hill's black and white bitch Daphne, beat Mr. Harrison's b. d. Maida.

Major Topham's yellow and white bitch Fly, beat Miss Best's b. b. Miss.

Matches.

Mr. Best's w. b. Vesta, beat Mr. Croft's b. Chat.

Mr. Croft's r. d. Cork, beat Mr. Bower's b. b. Phœbe.

Mr. Croft's r. b. Countess, beat Mr. Best's bl. d. Sweeper.

Post Matches, bona fide.

Mr. Acklom beat Mr. Harrison.
Mr. Harrison beat Mr. Acklom.
Mr. Bower beat Sir T. Slingsby.
Mr. Best beat Mr. Hill.

Sweepstakes for Plate value 15gs.

Mr. Harrison's w. b. Fly	1
Mr. Acklom's bl. d. Ormond. . .	2
Mr. Croft's red dog Cork	3

Match.

Major Topham's white dog Valiant, beat Sir F. Boynton's dog.

The course betwixt Mr. Hill and Mr. Best was remarkable for its length, though the hare, at the close, ran two miles almost without a turn.

WEDNESDAY—The Fox-hounds, and private Coursing in Settrington Field.

THURSDAY.—Second Class of winning dogs for the Cup:—

Major Topham's Fly, beat Sir T. Slingsby's Shuttle.

Mr. Hill's Daphne, beat Sir T. Slingsby's Serpent.

Mr. Ridley's Nelson, beat Major Topham's Lochinvar.

Post Matches, bona fide.

Mr. Harrison beat Mr. Acklom.
Mr. Harrison beat Mr. Acklom.
Major Bower beat Mr. Best.
Major Bower beat Mr. Best.

Sweepstakes for Plate value 20gs.

Major Bower's Phillis	1
Sir T. Slingsby's Balloon	2
Mr. Best's Vesta	3

Post Matches.

Sir F. Boynton beat Mr. Best.
Sir F. Boynton beat Mr. Best.

Mr. Ridley's Vesta, beat Mr. Croft's Cork.

Mr. Ridley's Squib, beat Mr. Croft's Cap.

Mr. Ridley's Peg, beat Mr. Croft's Chat.

Major

Major Topham's Valiant, beat Mr. Bower's Gipsy.

Mr. Best's Miss, beat Mr. Hill's Frank.

The hares ran uncommonly well, and many of the courses called for all the powers which the best greyhounds had to boast.

FRIDAY. — This day being, by rule, appointed for running up the last class of the winning dogs, they were started for the Prize Cup, and came in as under:

Major Topham's y. and w. b. Fly	1
Mr. Hill's b. Daphne	2
Mr. Ridley's w. d. Nelson	3

Fly, though lame at starting, from the numerous and long courses she had run, won the Cup in a very superior style, and did credit to the Snowball blood.

Sir T. Slingsby beat Mr. Harrison.

Sir F. Boynton beat Mr. Ridley.

Mr. Ridley beat Sir F. Boynton.

Mr. Best beat Sir T. Slingsby.

Mr. Ridley beat Mr. Best.

Mr. Ridley beat Sir T. Slingsby.

Sir T. Slingsby's Balloon, beat Mr. Acklom's Ormond.

Major Topham's Valiant, beat Sir T. Slingsby's Serpent.

Major Topham's Lochinvar, beat Mr. Starkie's Fly.

This last was the greyhound matched against Major Topham's dog Galliard, (Mr. Mundy's breed) which had formerly won the Cup, and so often had distinguished himself at Malton, as one of the truest running greyhounds ever shown there, but which died a few days before the Meeting, from a wound received in going through a fence.

Matches (undecided.)

Sir F. Boynton's Susan agst Sir T. Slingsby's Queen.

Sir T. Slingsby against Major Bower.

Sir T. Slingsby against Major Bower.

The Meeting, in consequence of the fine weather, was continued to the last day, and afforded most complete sport. The dogs produced there were in high order: and they who know what a February hare can do over the high wolds, need not be told what sort of a greyhound it must be to take her.

"They have fleet steeds who follow the young Lochinvar."

This Meeting had to regret the resignation of Mr. R. Croft, and Mr. Hall Plumer, two of its oldest members; the latter of whom, in a most handsome letter to the Club, expressed the sorrow he felt at being no longer able to attend it; and which all who know him will lament.

THE LATE

MR. WENTWORTH's STUD,

From his first commencing upon the Turf in 1754, to 1809, inclusive.

Continued from page 186.

*** The date of the Year at the beginning of the lines, is when the horses, &c. were foaled; and the number of times each horse, &c. won, is in general only added whilst in Mr. Wentworth's possession.

1794, HONEST JOHN, bought of Mr. Milbanke, and got by Sir Peter Teazle, out of a Sister to Windlestone, by Magnet. —At York in August, 1798, he beat Plaistow, 8st. 7lb. each, four miles, 200gs.; and at Richmond, he won a stakes of 10gs. each, (9 subscribers) with 50l. added, beating, at three four-mile heats, Dapple, Garswood, Bottisham, and Little Scot. He was afterwards sold into

into America, and was a good stallion. *Honest John*, when Mr. Milbanke's, in 1797, won 100gs. at York, and 100gs. at Richmond.

1794, JESSAMY, bought at Newmarket, and got by Escape, out of Young Tiffany, by Saltram.—In 1797, he won 50l. at Malton; and in 1798, he won 50l. at Beverley.

1794, TARTAR, first called TELEGRAPH, bought of Mr. Goodricke, and got by Phenomenon, out of Miss West, by Match'em.—At York August Meeting, 1798, he received 100gs. from I-see-you. At York Spring Meeting, 1799, at 8st. he beat Timothy, 8st. 3lb. four miles, 200gs. In 1800, (in Sir George Armytage's name) he won 50l. at Malton, and 50l. at Northallerton.—Sold to Mr. Wood of Marton-Lordship for a stallion.

1795, BARNABY, bought at Sir John Webb's sale, and got by Stride, out of Violet, by Eclipse.—At York Spring Meeting, 1799, Barnaby, 8st. 3lb. beat Mr. Dodsworth's Sirius, 8st. three miles, 100gs.; he also won 50l. at Beverley, and 50l. at Doncaster. At York in August, 1801, at 8st. he beat Jonah, 8st. 5lb. four miles, 200gs. he fell lame, and was sold to Mr. Tomblinson, and afterwards to Mr. James Mackall for a stallion. —Died in September, 1809.

1795, LADYLEGS, bought with his dam at Sir John Webb's sale, and got by Stride, out of Penultima, by Snap. At York Spring Meeting, 1798, he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, (6 subscribers) colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 12lb. the last mile and half, beating Agnes, Collector, Hickery, and Spider; and at York, in August, he won a sweepstakes of 100gs. each, (3 subscribers) two miles, beating Sir C. Turner's Cobble Noddy, 7st. 12lb. each.—Sold.

1796, MONMOUTH, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and was own Brother to Ladylegs, by Stride.—At York Spring Meeting, 1799, he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, (5 subscribers) 8st. each, the last mile and half, beating Mr. Bethell's br. colt, by King Fergus; and Mr. Dodsworth's Carmarthen, by Weasel. At York August Meeting, he won a sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. two miles, beating Lord Fitzwilliam's Idler, by Overton; and at Richmond, he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, (5 subscribers) once round the course, beating the Brother to Whynot, and Alexis.—Sold.

1796, ROXANA, bought of Mr. J. Lowther, and was own Sister to Ambrosio, by Sir Peter Teazle. In 1799, she won 100gs. at Catterick; 80gs. at Beverley; also 300 gs. and 100gs. at York.

1797, CHANCE, bought at the York Tavern door, at Mr. Kaye's sale, with his dam, in 1797, for 25gs.; got by Lurcher, out of Recovery, by Hyder Ally.—At Doncaster, 1800, he won the 100l. plate, beating Sir Solomon, Haphazard, Sportsman, Hyacinthus, &c. At York Spring Meeting, 1801, he won 50l. two-mile heats, beating Honeycomb, Trumpator, &c. At Doncaster, he won the Doncaster stakes of 10gs. each, (13 subscribers) with 20gs. added, four miles, beating Hyacinthus, Cockfighter, &c.; and the same day, he won the gold cup, * four miles, beating Sir Solomon, Champion, and Attainment. And at Malton, in 1802, at 8st. 5lb. he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, (9 subscribers) two

* Immediately after Chance won, Mr. Wentworth gave the cup to Lady Armytage.

miles;

miles, beating Sir Solomon, 6 years old, 8st. 13lb.—He fell lame, and was sold to Mr. T. Duncombe for a stallion.

1797, GLOUCESTER, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and was own Brother to Ladylegs and Monmouth, by Stride.—Unsuccessful, and sold to the Hon. George Watson.

1798, ANTELOPE, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and was own Brother to Ladylegs, &c. by Stride.—Started twice, unsuccessful, sold to Mr. R. Fletcher, and in 1802, he won 50l. at Newcastle; 200gs. at Lamberton; 200gs. and a match at Dumfries; 50gs. at Ayr; and 50gs. at Hamilton:—In 1804, he won 50l. at Durham; and a Purse at Edinburgh.

1798, MYRTLE, bought of Mr. Peirse, and got by Drone, out of Rosina, by Amaranthus.—Unsuccessful, and sold to Mr. R. Boulton.

1799, JOSEPH, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Ormond, out of Recovery, by Hyder Ally.—Unsuccessful, sold, and hunted.

1799, PRIMROSE, bought of Mr. Thomas Hutchinson, and got by Beningbrough, out of a Sister to Constitution, by Drone.—At Doncaster in 1802, she won the filly stakes of 20gs. each, (8 subscribers) with 20gs. added, 8st. each, two miles, beating Moss-Rose, Miss Teazle, &c.—Started several times after, was unsuccessful, and sold to Mr. Kirby; and in 1804, she won 50l. at Chesterfield. —*Primrose*, when Mr. T. Hutchinson's, in 1802, won a stakes at Catterick; and 120gs. at York.

1800, REBECCA, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Ormond, out of Penultima, by Snap.—Unsuccessful, and sold to Mr. Kirby,

1801, POMEGRANATE, bought of Mr. Osbaldeston, and got by Ormond; dam, (Sister to Squirrel) by Phenomenon, Bucephalus.—Unsuccessful, and sold.

1802, HIPPOLYTUS, bought of Mr. John Hutchinson, and got by Beningbrough, out of Coddy Moddy, by Rockingham.—At York Spring Meeting, 1805, he beat Sir R. Winn's Mariner, 8st. each, two miles, 200gs.—Sold to Mr. Hawden of Selby, for a country stallion.

1802, SILVERHEEL, bought with his dam at the York Tavern door; got by Hambleton; his dam, (Parchment's dam) by Slope.—At Catterick-Bridge, in 1805, he won a stakes of 10gs. each, (8 subscribers) beating Henry The Dean, &c. —Afterwards backed, and sold.

1803, CENTURION, bought of Mr. John Hutchinson, and got by Beningbrough, out of a Sister to Old Tatt, by Highflyer.—At Skipton, 1806, he won a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, (9 subscribers) with 20gs. added, twice round the course, beating Sweetwilliam, Maid of the Mill, Bempton, &c.—At Skipton, 1807, he won the Craven stakes of 10gs. each, (5 subscribers) for all ages, twice round, beating Sunderland, Trafalgar, and Joan of Arc; and at York Spring Meeting, he won the stand plate, of 50l. four miles, beating Evander, and six others.—He afterwards fell lame, and was sold.

1804, IRENE, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Zachariah, out of Silverheel's dam, by Slope.—At Skipton, 1807, she won a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, (6 subscribers) beating Mr. Brandling's Brother to Strap.—She started four times after, and was sold to Mr. C. Fothergill for a brood mare.

1804, MARGARET, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Beningbrough, out of Roxana, by Sir Peter Teazle.—At Doncaster, 1807, at 8st. She beat Colonel Childers's Baron,

Baron, 8st. 3lb. two miles, 100gs.—At Malton, 1808, she won the Craven stakes of 10gs. each, (11 subscribers) beating Ranger, Harriet, Hornby-Lad, Darrington-Cade, &c.; and at Catterick-Bridge, she won a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, (10 subscribers) beating four others. At Beverley, 1809, she won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, (5 subscribers) four miles, beating two others:—She fell lame in running, and was put out of training.—Sold to Sir George Armytage, Bart.

1806, AMETHYST, bred by Mr. Wentworth, and got by Chance; dam by Drone, Magnet, Eclipse.—Unsuccessful, and sold to Mr. Johnstone, nephew to Lady Johnstone, of York.

1807, BAY FILLY, given by Earl Fitzwilliam, and got by Chance, out of Sir Solomon's dam, by Florizel.—After Mr. Wentworth's death, she was returned to Lord Fitzwilliam.

The following horses, &c. besides a great many others, were also the property of Mr. Wentworth, but whilst in that gentleman's possession proved unsuccessful.

1765, CLEOPATRA, bought of Mr. Thompson, of Osmanthorpe, got by Lot, out of a mare bred by Mr. Bilton.

1767, SLOVEN, bought of Mr. Popham, by Snap.

1768, CONSTANTINE, bought of Mr. Osbaldeston, by Alcides, out of Bucephalus's dam, by Partner.

1769, BAY COLT, bought of Lord Strathmore, own brother to Maria, by Northumberland.

1769, CLOANTHUS, bought of Lord Chedworth, by Blank, out of Ladythigh, by Merlin.

1770, ROAN COLT, bought of Mr. Alcock, by Adolphus, out of Magic's dam, by Traveller.

1770, TRIMMER, bought at Beverley, by Doge, dam by Blaze.

1771, COMET, bought of Sir Joseph Pennington, own brother to Creeping Kate, by Babram Blank.

1771, PATROCLUS, by Match'em—sold to Sir Walter Vavasour.

1771, RATTLESTRAP, bought of Sir Charles Sedley, by Careless, out of Bay Cade, by Cade.

1773, AURELIUS, bought of Sir Frank Standish, by King Herod, out of Trinket, by Match'em.

1773, FLAUNTER, bought of Mr. Preston, by Bay Malton, out of Mary Tartar, by Tartar.

1773, ORESTES, bought at Durham, in 1775, by Doge, dam by Cade.

1773, RUBY, bought of Mr. Shuttleworth, by Match'em; dam by Regulus.

1775, VICTOR, bought of Sir Joseph Pennington, by Match'em, out of Creeping Kate.

1776, ABDALLA, bought of Mr. Pratt, by Turk, dam by Victim.

1776, SASH, bought of Mr. Leedes, by Wildair, out of Hypocrite's dam.

1777, CRIPPLE, (late Judge Jeffries) bought of Mr. Cookson, for 100gs. by Fitzherod, dam by Blank.

1778, LADY CHARLOTTE, bought of Mr. Leedes, own sister to Tommy, by Wildair, dam by Syphon.

1778, Surrey, (late Sir Thomas Jellybag) bought of Lord Surrey, by North Star, dam by Merlin, Regulus.

1779, CUMBERLAND, bought of Lord Surrey, by Phlegon; dam by Dainty Davy, Cullen Arabian.

1779, LAUREL, bought of Matthew Stevenson, of Newmarket, by Evergreen, out of Theresa, by Match'em.

1780, SPECTRE, bought of Lord Sherborne, own brother to Glancer, by King Herod.

1782,

1782, CLINTZ, bought of Mr. Stapleton, by Highflyer, out of Miss Skeggs, by Match'em. Clintz never started, but died at Newmarket in his exercise.

1782, Feldom, bought at Sir Charles Turner's sale for 20gs; by Ranthos, dam by King Herod.

1787, PATRIOT, bred by Mr. Wentworth, by Young Marsk, out of Miss Cornforth, by Match'em.

1804, CHESNUT FILLY, bought of Mr. Jonas Athorn, by Ormond, dam by Phenomenon.

Brood Mares.

FLORA, by Regulus—given to Lord Rockingham, and was the dam of Marquis, Count, Harriet, &c.

BROADBOTTOM MARE, dam of Volunteer, &c.

NORRIS'S BOLTON MARE, dam of Valentine, &c.

CADE MARE, dam of Jolly Roger, Blue-Bell, &c.

SULTANA, dam of Salopian, &c.

KING HEROD MARE, dam of Fox, Gustavus, &c.

MISS CORNFORTH, dam of Ormond, &c.

MARIA, by Northumberland, dam of Favourite, &c.

ROXANA, * dam of Margaret, &c.

Amongst the Pictures were the following:—Mr. Frampton; General Washington; Chatsworth; Pumpkin; Carabineer; Mark; Melpomene; Lothario; Ancaster; Burford; Pigeon; Chance; Baronet; Dungannon and Anvil: two views of a country race-course; view of running horses at Newmarket, with the trainers and servants in livery; carriage match; Newmarket courses; Bess, a brown mare, which Mr. Wentworth rode hack, with an excellent likeness of his favourite dog Tartar, taken with a view of the stack yard at Tolstone Lodge, by Killingbeck.

We understand that the pictures of Mr. Wentworth's favourite race-horses, were left to Sir George Armytage, Bart.

On Mr. Wentworth's first commencing upon the turf, he engaged Mr. William Moody to train and ride, who had the stables and training ground at Hatfield, near Doncaster; on his relinquishing that situation, owing to old age, he was succeeded by Mr. John Hutchinson, as trainer, and Mr. Leonard Jewison, as rider, in the year 1760, about which time Mr. Wentworth went to reside at Tolstone, to which place he removed his horses. In October, 1770, Mr. Hutchinson was succeeded by Mr. William Wilson; and in September, 1794, Mr. Wentworth engaged Mr. John Cade as trainer and rider, who was succeeded by Mr. Benjamin Smith, at the latter end of the year 1796.—After Doncaster, in 1800, Mr. Smith was engaged, through the recommendation of Mr. Wentworth, to Lord Strathmore. He was succeeded by Mr. George Humble, who was brought up in Mr. Field's stables, and who came into Mr. Wentworth's service at the time Trimbush was purchased of Mr. W. Fletcher, at Doncaster.—Mr. Humble is now engaged to Sir George Armytage.

The following, amongst many others, were brought up in Mr. Wentworth's stables, and during that time occasionally rode the light

* Mr. Wentworth left Roxana, covered by Chance, to Sir George Armytage, who purchased a colt at her foot, and a yearling colt, out of her, both by Chance.

weights under Mr. Jewison; viz. Mr. W. Halliday, Mr. John Halliday, Mr. John Cade, Mr. Thomas Field, and Mr. William Arnett; all of whom were highly esteemed good riders. — Mr. Jewison was brought up under Mr. William Moody.

After Polyphemus (Mr. Wentworth's first racer) was taken out of training, he was hunted; and about the year 1759, that gentleman mounted Miss Howe on him, to follow Sir Rowland Winn's hounds, and on their crossing the river Don, near Conisbrough, about five miles west of Doncaster, Miss How took the boat to cross; when about the middle of the river, the horse leaped out of the boat, and pulled the lady after him; on which Mr. Wentworth offered to give any sum of money to whoever could swim and save the lady; but no person offering, though several were present, Mr. Wentworth immediately leaped into the river, at the risk of his own life, and which, with that of Miss Howe's, was in great danger, when Old Peter, the huntsman, instantly ran to the boat, and extended the whip to Mr. Wentworth, who had got hold of Miss Howe, and he fortunately caught the lash of the whip, by which circumstance they were both brought safe to land, to the great happiness of several spectators. Miss Howe was a near relation to the late Earl Howe, and an excellent rider after hounds. Mr. Wentworth lived at that time at Barmbrough-Grange, near Doncaster.

TOADS.

Mr. Editor,

READING lately, an account of a live Toad being found in the centre of a hole of a large tree, induces me to transmit for your insertion the following relation of a circumstance nearly similar, and which happening under my own eye, can vouch for its authenticity:—

Near the village of Tumley, in Lincolnshire, and within two hundred yards of the seat of Sir George Tumley Norton, is a small field, separated from an extensive moor by a high rampart, the remaining vestige of an antient work, considered by Antiquaries as an encampment of the Romans, when resident in this island. The surface of this space was covered from time immemorial with naked rocks of large dimensions, and from the various moss, and general wear of weather upon their surface, appear of extraordinary antiquity. In May last a considerable repair being necessary to the parish church, it was suggested whether these stones were not fit for the purpose of re-establishing the decayed parts of the walls, being at hand, and without the usual labour of excavation, and upon being examined by a builder of the neighbourhood, were found highly eligible for the end in contemplation. During the breaking them in pieces, and squaring them for the work, I frequently visited the spot to collect specimens of fossil petrifactions and crystalizations, with which they abounded, and on again walking to the place on the 20th of June following, saw the workmen dividing a block of unusual size with iron wedges, which being effected, we saw to our astonishment a large cavity enclosing a live toad, very black, of horrific appearance, and offensive smell. Its form differed very considerably from those in the marshes in the vicinity, particularly in being

ing

ing proportionably shorter, and having its head much compressed, but upon the whole twice the general size. I scarcely need add that it shortly died. It is now preserved in spirits, and forms part of the small but curious collection of Messrs. Hall and Raby, Surgeons, of Tumley aforesaid; and those parts of the stone which surrounded it, are placed upon the hall chimney-piece of Sir G. T. Norton. I have been particular in mentioning the names of these gentlemen from their respectability, as being witnesses to the fact I have related, and also as I had their permission to do so, on having mentioned to them my intention of publishing a small work on this curious and singular subject.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

W. S. Bishop,
late of Horncastle.

London, Jan. 15, 1810.

THE DRAMA.

RICHES; or, THE WIFE AND BROTHER.

SATURDAY evening, the 3d instant, a Comedy, in five acts, called *Riches; or, the Wife and Brother*, was performed for the first time at the Lyceum Theatre, and the characters of the play are as follow:

Sir John Traffic, a London merchant - - Mr. Powell.
Luke, his brother - Mr. Raymond.
Sir Maurice Lacey - Mr. Holland.
Edward Lacey, his son Mr. Wrench.
Heartwell, a country gentleman - - Mr. De Camp.

Clerks to Sir John.

Invoice - - Mr. Vaughan.
Ledger - - Mr. J. Smith.

Debtors of Sir John.

Venture - - Mr. Ray.
Risk - - Mr. Miller.
Penury - - Mr. Smith.

Lady Traffic, Sir John's wife - - Mrs. Edwin.

Daughters of Sir John by a former Wife.

Maria - - Miss Ray.
Eliza - - Mrs. Orger.

Scene, London.

This piece was originally the production of Massinger, a very eminent dramatic writer of his day, but it has in the present instance been entirely re-modelled by Sir James Bland Burgess, a gentleman of unquestionable literary talent and judgment. The scene of action lies in the beginning of the seventeenth century, and may be thus briefly described.

Sir John Traffic, a city merchant, with a young wife, and two daughters nearly her age, takes into his house an extravagant and wicked brother, who had reduced himself to distress, but avows his determination to reform; but Sir John, still doubting him, resolves to satisfy himself. For this purpose, he, with the assistance of his friend, Sir Maurice Lacey, propagates an account of his having committed suicide, leaving his brother his sole heir, and his wife and two daughters entirely dependant on him for support. This has the desired effect; the real character of the brother is developed, he throws off the mask, and treats the supposed widow and daughter with every species of indignity, and is only stopped in his career by the arrival of his supposed dead brother. The piece terminates with his banishment, the reformation of Lady Traffic, (who, by the bye, had been a great shrew) and the marriage of the two young ladies.

Though,

Though, in the progress of the scene, there is a want of diversity and incident, still is there no material lack of interest in any part; and its defects in other respects are considerably compensated by the excellent language and sentiments which pervade the whole. The characters, though in some instances rather unnatural, are very strongly marked, and bear many features which arrest the attention, and interest the feelings of the audience. The part of Lady Traffic is extremely well drawn, and is admirably sustained by Mrs. Edwin; and the depraved, revengeful, and avaricious Luke, has a most able representative in Mr. Raymond. In the other characters, there is nothing particularly novel or striking; but Powell, Wrench, Holland, De Camp, and Mrs. Orger, made the most of their respective parts.

The piece, on the whole, was favourably received. Towards the conclusion, some dissentient voices were heard; but on the question for its repetition being put, the ayes decidedly carried it.

A sprightly and diverting Epilogue, from the pen of Mr. Arnold, was delivered with great effect by Mrs. Edwin. Every point told, and the applause was universal.

It was repeated on the Monday following, and frequently since.

THE FREE KNIGHTS,

Or, The Edict of Charlemagne.

A new musical piece, in three acts, entitled, *The Free Knights; or, the Edict of Charlemagne,* was performed the first time on Thursday, the 8th instant, at Covent Garden Theatre.—The persons in the drama were as follow:

Prince Palatine	-	Mr. Egerton.
Baron Ravensberg		Mr. Blanchard.
Ravensberg	-	Mr. C. Kemble.
Count Roland	-	Mr. Incledon.
Bellarmin	-	Mr. Young.
Christopher	-	Mr. Fawcett.
Oliver	-	Mr. Simmons.
Agnes	-	Mrs. H. Johnston
Countess Roland		Mrs. Davenport.
Ulrica	- -	Mrs. Dickons.

Monks, Falconers, Free Knights, Attendants, &c.

The scene is laid in Westphalia, and the time is the fourteenth century.

The story is founded upon that terrific tribunal, the Inquisition.—An uncle, who fancies he has destroyed his niece, the Princess Palatine, usurps her title and palatinate; but she is preserved by Count Manfredi, who was commissioned to destroy her: and who, finding his life also sought by the usurper, assumes the name of Bellarmin, and becomes an inmate of Corbey abbey, founded by Charlemagne, and endowed by him with the gift of sanctuary. The young Princess is brought up in the family of Baron Ravensberg, whose son falls in love with her; and here she is recognised by the usurper, who has her brought before the inquisition, and condemned to death upon a false charge. Her lover, however, effects her escape, and she flies for protection to Corbey abbey. The usurper, thus foiled, attacks the abbey, forces its gates, commands the Princess to be dragged from the sanctuary, and is on the point of sacrificing her, when the Abbot proclaims her his lawful sovereign. The usurper, appalled, drops his sword, and, stung with remorse of conscience, acknowledges his guilt. The Princess accepts the hand of her lover, and the drama concludes with the ceremony of the installation of the Abbot.

It is an interesting spectacle, and has all the advantages of music, grand

grand and appropriate scenery, with splendid dresses and decorations, such as could not but secure (what it obtained) complete success.

A BUNDLE OF BLUNDERS.

A new Farce was performed at Covent Garden Theatre, on Friday evening, the 16th instant, entitled, *A Bundle of Blunders*, which we understand to have been the production of the gentleman who wrote *The Portrait of Cervantes*, and some other popular productions of the same kind.—It is brought out under the fostering eye of Mr. Munden, who performs in it a very prominent character.—The principal *Dramatis Personæ* are the following:—

Growly -	Mr. Munden.
Dr. Smugface -	Mr. Liston.
Dablancour -	Mr. Farley.
Captain Belgrave	Mr. Brunton.
Sophia - -	Miss Bolton.
Bridget - -	Mrs. Gibbs.
Deborah -	Mrs. Whitmore.

Of a mere Farce it is not usual with us to go much into the story; the title of that under consideration sufficiently indicates of what kind of materials it is constructed. The object of Old Growly, a man of substance, is to dispose of his ward, Sophia, in marriage to Dr. Smugface, a young practitioner in medicine; the lady is however led to form an attachment for Capt. Belgrave. A mistake originating early in the piece produces "A Bundle of Blunders," in which the lover chosen by Growly is unfortunately made to appear as the runaway patient of a French Quack, who keeps "a receptacle for lunatics." The equivoque forwards the pretensions of his rival, who ultimately succeeds in obtaining the lady; when the mist vanishes, and every object appears in its true light, to the mortification of one party and the satisfaction of the other.

The incidents that arise in this Farce are of a truly laughable description; of their probability we shall say nothing:—it is the province of Farce, in dramatic writing, to exhibit such objects as present themselves to the painter, in caricature. The merely possible outline of nature, is only had in view, and sometimes not even that. The acting of Munden, Liston, &c. was admirable, and the piece was given out for a second representation, with very few dissentient voices, though some of the *extravaganza* of the preceding scenes provoked a partial opposition.

COURT-MARTIAL IN INDIA,

On Lieut.-Col. Keating.

Horse Guards, Feb. 20, 1810.

At a General Court-Martial, held at Bombay, on the 28th of March, 1809, and continued by adjournments to the 8th May following, Lieutenant-Colonel S. Keating, of the 56th regiment of foot, was arraigned upon the under-mentioned charges:

"1st—For taking out of the hands of the Captains and Officers in charge of companies, the supplying of their men with necessaries, on the embarkation of the 2d battalion of the 56th regiment for India; and for receiving a per centage or premium, to a considerable amount, on the aforesaid necessaries, to the detriment of the soldiers; such conduct being highly injurious to the service, in direct opposition to his Majesty's regulations, and contrary to the articles of war.

"2d.—

"2d—For detaining unnecessarily, or causing to be detained, left, or deposited, in the hands of others, by his orders, sums of money, the property of individuals, or of Government; being a violation of the articles of war.

"3d.—For mustering or drawing pay for, or causing to be mustered, and pay to be drawn, for a man, by name Lorenz, who has never been enlisted, or attested for that regiment, by which a false muster has been made; in violation of the articles of war."

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:—

The Court, having maturely considered the evidence for and against the prosecution, together with what the prisoner, Lieutenant-Colonel Keating, has alledged in his defence, are of the following opinions, on the respective charges preferred against him; viz.

1st Charge—"The Court are of opinion, that the prisoner is not guilty, and do therefore *acquit* him fully and honourably of the charge.

2d Charge.—"On this charge, the Court are of opinion, on reference to the specific terms of accusation, as recorded on their proceedings, that the prisoner is *guilty* of having allowed some balances of bounties left by deserters, amounting to 29l. 8s. 4½d. to be placed in the regimental fund, thereby incurring an irregularity of conduct, without any corrupt intentions, which appear, under all the circumstances, to be directed to the interest of the soldier, and the good of the service. With respect to all other parts of this charge, as specified by the prosecutor, the Court do most fully and honourably *acquit* the prisoner.

3d Charge.—"On this charge, the Court are of opinion that the prisoner is *not guilty*: and therefore do, in the fullest and most honourable manner, *acquit* him of the same."

Having found the prisoner guilty of an irregularity of conduct, as stated in the 2d charge, and considering the same a breach of the articles of war, in such cases made and provided, the Court do sentence him, the said Lieutenant-Colonel Keating, to credit the sum of 29l. 8s. 4½d. to the public, and to be privately admonished by the Commanding Officer of the Forces.

"Having performed their duty in awarding the sentence as above recorded, the Court feel themselves imperiously called upon to animadvert on the general conduct of Captain Frye, which appears from the tenor of the prosecution to have been influenced by personal ill-will and animosity towards Lieutenant-Colonel Keating, and the charges he has thought proper to prefer against that deserving and meritorious officer, with the exception of the slight irregularity already noticed, appear to be highly frivolous and vexatious, and in no degree submitted for investigation on those public motives which he has avowed, and by which he ought to have been actuated.

Major-General Jones, commanding his Majesty's forces at Bombay, has added his approbation of the sentence in the following terms; viz.

"I approve and confirm the above sentence; but in the perfect conviction of Lieutenant-Colonel Keating's upright motives, in placing the balances of bounties in the regimental fund, I remit the admonition awarded by the Court. I am precluded from making any observations on the trial, by the judicious and appropriate remark of the

the Court, in whose sentiments of the prosecution, I am sorry to say, I must join, from a conviction of its justness and propriety. With these sentiments, and a due consideration to other circumstances, which appear on the trial, it is my determination to lay the proceedings before his Majesty by the first opportunity."

The General Officer commanding at Bombay, having in pursuance of the determination expressed above, transmitted the proceedings of the Court-Martial to this country; the Commander in Chief has had the honour to lay the same before the King. His Majesty considers, that the finding and sentence of the Court, as approved and confirmed by Major-General Jones, were fully warranted by the circumstances which appeared upon the trial, and are strictly conformable to the justice of the case. His Majesty has been pleased to notice, and confirm, in a more especial manner, the appropriate censure passed by the Court-Martial, upon the motives, which fully appear on the face of the proceedings, to have marked the conduct of the prosecutor, Captain Frye, and which appears to his Majesty to have evinced a spirit of insubordination highly to be deprecated, as tending to subvert all order and discipline, and as holding forth an example to the army, which it is essential to check, by the most decided expression of his Majesty's disapprobation of the conduct of Captain Frye; but in consideration of the high character which that Officer appears, from the several honourable testimonials, to have borne, previous to this transaction, his Majesty has been induced to lend a more favourable ear to his case, than the circumstances connected with the prosecution would otherwise have admitted; and has been most graciously pleased to command, that Captain Frye shall be removed from the 56th Regiment of Foot to another corps, in the hope that such instance of his Majesty's lenity may operate as a warning to that Officer, in the honourable discharge of the duties of his profession, to avoid the errors which have called for the expression of his Majesty's displeasure. The Commander in Chief directs, that the charges preferred against Lieutenant-Colonel Keating, together with the opinion and sentence of the Court, and the confirmation thereof by the General Officer commanding at Bombay, as well as his Majesty's sentiments on the conduct of the prosecutor, Captain Frye, shall be read at the head of every regiment, and entered on the Regimental Orderly books.

By command of the Right Honourable the Commander in Chief,

HARRY CALVERT,
Adjt. Gen.

NORTHALLERTON HORSE SHOW.

NORTHALLERTON Candlemas Horse Show has continued nine days, somewhat longer than usual. It was but thinly attended with horses in the fore part, owing to the dealers buying up the best two or three weeks previous to the show; such has been the demand, that they have been riding round the place for many miles for three weeks past, buying up all they could. The latter part of the show was plentifully supplied with horses for the army, road, coach, and draught.

We do not remember so great a number of London and other dealers ever

ever attending so long a time, many of them having been there near three weeks. Indeed Northallerton must ever continue to be the first place in Yorkshire, or, perhaps, any other county, from its situation, in supplying the country with horses of the best breed and shape. The town is well calculated for a show of this kind, being so well supplied with good hay and corn, and containing stabling for upwards of two thousand horses.—Blood horses and hunters fetched very high prices, and were rapidly bought up; and horses for the army, coach, and road, also sold well.

BRICK-ALINDA,

OR, A FRACAS AT DEAL.

EXTRACT of a letter from Deal:—" In spite of the *war* and its disasters, we are all alive and merry in this town; and all the operations of love, mirth, and festivity, are carried on with as much vivacity as if these were ' the piping times of peace.' Dancing has been for some weeks quite the *rage* amongst all the folks, from the highest ranks of *aristocracy*, amongst the ship-builders and smugglers, to the *Jacks* and *Polls*, who foot it to the merry notes of *blind fiddlers*, near the beach. On *Valentine's* night, a festival propitious to love, we had a *Commercial* Assembly; it was extremely crowded with company; but an unlucky incident marred all the festivities of the evening. A dashing spinster, named *Miss M*——, the daughter of a responsible bricklayer, actuated by a notion of her superior quality, attempted to usurp a precedency over the other ladies of the company, which gave so much offence to many other nymphs and their *lovers*, that a *greaseful* gentleman, named R——, an eminent *carcase butcher*, was so far surprised beyond the due limits of his gallantry, as to vociferate, in stentorian strain, '*turn her out.*' This rough compliment instantly roused the choler of a whiskered Captain of *Bombardiers*, who happened to be paying his devoirs to the fair *Brick-alinda*, eminently distinguished for his loyalty and attachment to the fair sex, with whom he is generally esteemed as a gay *Lothario*. This offence to the fair object of his attention set fire to the *fuse* of his resentment, and blew up the *magazine* of his vengeance. He discharged a *volley* of opprobrious epithets at the *man of slaughter*, and then, by a *point-blank* thump at his face, instantly dismounted one half of his *optical artillery*, and brought him on his *marrow-bones*. The *Professor of the Cleaver*, enraged at seeing *his own* blood, returned the compliment with interest. The battle grew hot, and was contested on both sides with sturdy vigour, when Mr. M. the Master of the Ceremonies, arrived. This gentleman, (who is a chemist and dentist, is a distinguished amateur of *music*, and sings the favourite air of '*Paddy O'Shannon*,' in high stile), apprehensive that his professional views might suffer by the probable displacing of *teeth*, which natural aches might, otherwise, in due time bring under his care, attempted, at first, to pacify the *slayer of men* and the *slayer of oxen*: but, finding his recommendations not attended to, he then advised them to adjourn their conflict to the open air. They took the hint accordingly: a ring was formed on the nearest convenient scene for action; where, after

after a hard-fought struggle of no short duration, victory declared for the butcher, and the *man of war* was obliged to yield the palm to his tough antagonist. The scene within doors all this time was truly affecting — ladies fainting—lovers weeping at their distresses—smelling-bottles flying about the room in all directions; and no trivial degree of sly triumph expressed, at the humiliation of the fair *Brickalinda,* and the defeat of her champion.

THE KING'S REGULATIONS,

Respecting Epaulets, &c. to be worn in future by the Officers of the Army.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse Guards, Feb. 19, 1810.

THE King having been pleased to approve, that the respective ranks of the Officers of his Majesty's regiments of Foot Guards, Regular Infantry, and Militia, shall be distinguished by the epaulettes or wings to be worn by each as hereafter specified, the Commander in Chief in consequence directs, that the following Regulations be notified to the Army, and be observed in future; viz.

Field Officers.

1. All Field Officers (those belonging to Rifle Corps excepted) whether by Brevet or otherwise, are to wear two epaulettes.

2. The epaulettes of a Colonel to have a crown and star on the strap, a Lieutenant-Colonel's a crown, and a Major's a star.

3. Field Officers of Fusileer and Light Infantry Corps, as likewise the Captains of Flank Companies, who have the Brevet rank of Field Officer, are to wear wings in addition to their epaulettes.—The epaulettes of the Grenadiers to have a grenade on the strap, and those of the Light Infantry a bugle horn, below the device pointed out in the preceding paragraph, No. 2.

Company Officers.

1. Captains and Subaltern Officers are to wear one epaulette on the right shoulder, excepting those belonging to the Flank Companies, and the Captains of the Foot Guards.

2. Captains and Subaltern Officers of Regiments of Fusileers and Light Infantry, as likewise those of the Flank Companies of the Regular Infantry and Militia, and the Lieutenants of the Flank Companies of the Foot Guards, are to wear a wing on each shoulder, with a grenade or bugle horn on the strap, according as they belong to the Grenadiers or Light Infantry.

3. The Lieutenants of the Foot Guards, who rank as Captains in the Army, are to wear the same description of epaulette or wing as Captains of the Regular Infantry; and the Ensigns of the Foot Guards, epaulettes the same as those worn by the Subaltern Officers.

4. The Captains and Subaltern Officers of Highland Corps, are to conform to the regulations laid down for other Regiments of Regular Infantry, and are to substitute for the epaulette on the left shoulder (which is to be discontinued) a strap, the same as that of the epaulette, for the purpose of securing the sash.

5. The epaulettes or wings worn by Field Officers and Captains to be of bullion; those by the Subaltern Officers of fringe.

Regimental Staff Officers.

1. Adjutants and Quarter-masters (with the exception of the Adjutants

-tants of Militia, who have the rank of Captain) are to wear epaulettes or wings of the same description as those of the Subaltern Officers. The Adjutant, in addition to the epaulette on the right shoulder, is to wear on the left a strap, the same as that of the epaulette.

2. Paymasters, Surgeons, and Assistant-Surgeons, who compose the Civil Staff of Regiments, are not to wear either epaulettes or wings. They are to substitute a waist belt instead of the shoulder belt at present worn, and are not to wear a sash.

In all cases, except those particularly pointed out, the straps of the epaulettes and wings are to be without any device. When the epaulettes or wings are of gold, the device of the strap is to be white; and when of silver, the device to be yellow.

By the Commander in Chief's command,

HARRY CALVERT,
Adj.-Gen. to the Forces.

MRS. CLARKE TO COLONEL WARDLE.

Produced on the late Trial against that Lady and the Messrs. Wright.

Westbourne-place, Sloane-square, May 14.

DEAR SIR,

WHEN I sent for you the other day, and you came, accompanied by Major Dodd, to enquire of you, if you intended to carry into execution your promises to me, you seemed unwilling to admit that those promises had been made, excepting conditionally, in the event of the Duke of Kent succeeding to the man whom I was to give evidence enough against to turn out. This I deny: it was without that condition; and Major Dodd and yourself, yesterday, told me, to believe that you both felt yourselves under promises you were unequal or unwilling to perform; and you thought to avail yourselves of future promises, as futile as evasive; in neither of which you ought, or can, succeed.

I will here put you in mind, once more, of those promises, and of my applications. If each of you value yourselves and characters, as men of honour, you cannot but concede what I ask, nor can you think that I require any thing but what I am most fully entitled to.—As you say nothing is in your power at the present moment, I will lay down my plan, which is, that you and Major Dodd enter into a joint bond, as you did in your promises, to give me, within the space of two years, the sum of 10,000l. and that, until that time, you allow me 500l. a year from last March, and to pay the remainder of Wright's bill. This is not half the value of the promises which were given by you.

The next was, that as my son would lose the protection of the Duke of York, as I was then beginning to work his ruin, he was to have the protection of the Duke of Kent. At present, you know, I have him upon my own hands.

Captain Thompson, you agreed, was to have a place calculated to support his usual way of living, or you were to try to get him raised in his rank in the army; whereas at present he remains just as he was before.

I was to have my annuity of 400l. a year paid me which had been promised before by the Duke of York; to have all my debts paid, as well as those I might owe since

since my living with the Duke of York.

To these promises, most faithfully given, and by me believed in the firmest manner (for why should I refuse) by Parson Williams, it is quite enough, you think, for you to answer the whole, by denying them. But had you even thought to pay me out of your own pocket, you would still be a gainer by me. What I have here stated, I cannot in duty to my children conceal.—Do make my mind easy on this subject, which has been harassed enough already, and I will then get into the country to avoid the public gaze. I shall keep a copy of this letter, that I may know what I have said, and how to act if it is not attended to by you.

Your's, &c.

(Signed) A. CLARKE.

SKAITING.

ON Monday, the 22d of January, an elegant Silver Cup, a free prize, was skaited for upon the river at Wisbech, in the Isle of Ely, by eight skaiters, which made seven races, and brought it to one winner. The distance was two miles. A great concourse of people was drawn together from all parts of the neighbourhood, nearly three thousand persons being supposed to be present. The Cup was won by a young man named Thompson, of Wimblington, near March (and not Johnson, as stated in the *Cambridge* Paper).—Thompson is allowed by judges to be the fleetest skaiter in the country, not having been beat by any person for these three years past, although he has skaited a great many matches, and won several prizes. After the first four races, five to four were betted on Thompson.

On Wednesday, the 31st of January, a match of ten pounds, was skaited for on the old Bedford river, near Mepal, in the Isle of Ely.—This match was, for two men of Chatteris to run against two men of Earith; to run it out to one winner—the distance two miles.—The first race took place between Headley, an Earith man, and John Drake, a Chatteris man, which was won by the former. The next was between William Purrant, a second Earith man, and Matthew Drake, brother to the man that lost the first race. This was exceedingly well contested, and was won by Drake. At this time the ice began to be very weak, and there being a great deal of water on it, the race which was to take place between the two winners could not be decided, which was a great disappointment to the several spectators who came to see the matches. Two to one were offered on Matt. Drake, but there were no takers. It should be observed, that about the year 1792, William Drake, John Drake, and Matthew Drake, three brothers, living at Chatteris, were the three fleetest skaiters ever known in this country, and continued so for many years; and it is thought that Matthew Drake is next to Thompson at this present time, but he has declined ever skaiting another match.

INSTANCES OF EXTRAORDINARY COURAGE.

A Person, unnamed in history, having conspired to murder Malcolm, King of Scots, who was a truly valiant Prince, the King took

took no notice of it, so as to punish the traitor by law; but being one day hunting, he singled out the fellow, and taking him into a remote place from the rest of the company, said, "Here is a convenient time and place for thee to do that like a bold man, that thou designest to do basely and cowardly.—Draw thy sword, then, and if thou canst kill me, being alone, thou art out of danger of punishment, because there is nobody to accuse thee;" which words being spoken with an undaunted courage, struck such terror into the intended assassin, that he fell down at the King's feet, and humbly begged his pardon; which the King granting him, he became a very serviceable subject to the King the whole term of his future life.—*Bak. Chron. p.* 47, 48.

Henry, Earl of Holsatia, surnamed Iron, by reason of his extraordinary strength and courage, being a favourite to Edward III. King of England, was hated by his courtiers, who, taking advantage of the King's absence, prevailed with the Queen to make trial whether he was noble descended, by exposing him to a lion, alledging the lion would not hurt him if he was truly noble. For this purpose a lion was turned loose in the night, and Henry having a night gown over his shirt, with his girdle and sword, in which posture he used to walk in the morning, in the base court of the castle, to take the air, he met with the lion, roaring and frizzling his shaggy crest; but the Earl, being undaunted, said in an angry tone, "Stand, you dog!" at which he couched at his feet, and the Earl took him by the neck and put him into his den, leaving his night-cap upon the lion's back, and so walked off unconcerned: and looking up to the windows where the courtiers were, said, "Now let the proudest of you all, that boast so much of your noble birth, go and fetch my night-cap, and take it for his pains;" but they shamefully pulled in their heads, and made no reply. —*Crantz. Hist. Saxon. chap.* 34, *p.* 91.

Queen Ann, wife of King Henry VIII. and mother of Queen Elizabeth, as she was going to be beheaded in the tower, seeing a gentleman there of the King's privy chamber, called him to her, and with a cheerful countenance, and soul undaunted at approaching death, said to him, "Remember me to the King, and tell him he is constant in advancing me to the greatest of honours. From a private gentlewoman he made me a Marchioness, from that degree made me a Queen, and now, because he can raise me no higher in this world, is translating me to Heaven, to wear a crown of martyrdom in eternal glory."—*Bak. Chron. p.* 408.

LORD NELSON AND THE SERPENT.

THE following anecdote of the late Lord Nelson, while a captain in the expedition against St. Juan's, is related in a life of that officer recently published:—"Being one day excessively fatigued, he had ordered his hammock, on one of their halts, to be slung under some tree. During his sleep, that extraordinary animal, called the Monitory Lizard, from its faculty of warning persons of the approach of any venomous animal, passed across his face; which being observed by some of the attendant Indians, they shouted and awoke him.

him. He immediately started up, and throwing off the quilt, found one of the most venomous of the innumerable serpents in that country curled up at his feet. From this providential escape, the Indians, who attended, entertained an idea, that Nelson was a superior being, under an especial protection; and this idea, which his wonderful abilities and unwearied exertions tended to confirm, was of essential service in gaining their confidence and prolonging their co-operation."

BETTINGS.

BETTING for Catterick, which commences in Easter week, Wednesday, April 25.

The Duke of Leeds's Sir Peter colt is the favourite for the Produce Stakes.

Sir W. Gerard's Corduroy, by Shuttle, for the Old Stakes.

Remembrance, for the Stakes for all ages.

Mr. T. Peirse's Atalanta, by Delpini, for the Filly Stakes; and

Sir William Gerard's Hambletonian colt, out of Lady Sarah, for the Yearling Stakes.

Bettings for the Oaks Stakes.

9 to 2 against Pledge, the Sister to Pope.

First Class of the Oatlands.

7 to 2 against Vandyke.
6 to 1 against Juniper.
6 to 1 against Eaton.
10 to 1 against Poulton.
10 to 1 against Sunbeam.
10 to 1 against Fanny.

Second Class of the Oatlands.

75 to 20 against Pope.
4 to 1 against Pan.
6 to 1 against Scorpion.
10 to 1 against Tumbler.

Third Class of the Oatlands.

5 to 1 against Langton.
6 to 1 against Meteora.
7 to 1 against Hylas.
8 to 1 against Charcoal.
10 to 1 against Black Diamond.

Betting, as commenced for the St. Leger Stakes.

Mr. Wilson's br. c. by Sir Peter, out of Totterella, is the first favourite—100 to 8 against him.

100 to 10 against the Duke of Hamilton's two, Ashtonian and Seymour.

100 to 5 has been taken but Mr. W. Wilson's br. c. Editor, by Paynator, wins.

Forty-two are named for the St. Leger Stakes, seven of which are got by Beningbrough; 7 by Sir Peter; 6 by Remembrancer; 4 by Shuttle; 4 by Delpini; 3 by Sir Oliver; 2 by Warter; and one each by Whiskey, Paynator, Stripling, Stamford, Driver, Sir Solomon, Young Star, and Sorcerer.

MISS LATHAM.

IN the Court of King's Bench, on Tuesday, February 20, Miss Latham was tried on an indictment for perjury, in the evidence given by her at Bow-street against Mr. Barret, accusing him of having violated her person at Worthing, on the 12th of July last.

Mr. Serjeant Best, as leading Counsel for the prosecutrix, detailed the circumstances of the case as deposed to by Miss Latham in her evidence at Bow-street, which was in substance:—

That

That on the 9th of July she met Mr. Barrett at Worthing, who forced her up a passage, and urged her to elope with him, that she saw him pass the house where she lodged on the 10th, and on the morning of the 12th, as she was sitting in her room he entered, bound his handkerchief round her mouth, tied her hands, and ultimately violated her person. That afterwards he again pressed her to meet him that afternoon, near Mr. Ogle's house, promising that he would have a chaise and four to carry her to his country-house, where she should have every comfort and splendour. That she told him he might suppose her unprotected, but her brother was coming home, who would avenge her wrong. That upon this he again forced the handkerchief round her mouth, replaced two chairs which had been knocked down, and went away.

Having commented with great force on the improbability of such a transaction, he stated, that, on behalf of Mr. Barrett, he should call witnesses, who would incontestibly prove that he was in London during the whole of the 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, and up to the 13th of the month in question; clearly shewing that the young lady must have been mistaken in his person, and that by no possibility could he be the guilty man. The learned Counsel again deplored what might have been the fate of his client, if he had not been able to have substantiated so clear a defence: he would now, in all probability, have been in irons in Horsham gaol, to take his trial for a capital offence at the next Sussex Assizes. He had no vindictive motives in this prosecution; his object was to vindicate his own character to the world; when he had done that he had no ulterior wish. He cared not for a conviction; on the contrary, he rather wished the defendant might be acquitted, if it were consistent with his own vindication.

Mr. Serjeant Best having concluded,

Mr. Attorney-General observed, he had waited until the Learned Serjeant concluded before he offered himself to the Court. His Learned Friend had said, that he wished only to vindicate the character of his client from the imputations which had been thrown upon it. For the defendant, he was ready to make that atonement; and for himself he was ready to say, that he had most carefully examined through the evidence adduced by Mr. Barrett, at Bow-street, in support of his *alibi*, and he was frank to declare, that it was conclusive, and void of all suspicion; that it was impossible the least shadow of doubt could remain as to the innocence of Mr. Barret. The unfortunate young lady had, no doubt, mistaken the person of her violator, and all her friends deplored that Mr. Barret should have been put in the unpleasant situation in which he had been exposed. It was an unfortunate thing, but all atonement that could be made was now offered to him.

Mr. Best said, that his client was willing to drop the prosecution, but wished to declare upon oath his innocence.

Lord Ellenborough said, that if the trial was to go on, it should proceed like any other trial; Mr. Barret, therefore, could not be examined.

Mr. Best then stated, that he would offer no evidence; upon which the Jury, according to the direction of his Lordship, found the defendant *Not Guilty*.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

MACARONIC Verses, written a few years ago, during the alarm of Invasion, by the late Professor Porson.

LINGO DRAWN FOR THE MILITIA.

Ego nunquam audivi such terrible news,
As at this present *tempus* my *sensus* confuse;
I'm drawn for a *miles*—I must go *cum marte*,
And, *cominus ense*, engage BONAPARTE.

Such *tempora nunquam videbant majores*;
For then their opponents had different *mores*:
But we will soon prove to the Corsican vaunter,
Tho' times may be chang'd—BRITONS never *mutantur*.

Me Hercle! this Consul *non potest* be quiet,
His word must be *lex*—and when he says *fiat*,
Quasi Deus, he thinks we must run at his nod;
But BRITONS were ne'er good at running, by G—d.

Per mare, I rather am led to *opine*,
To meet British *naves* he would not incline;
Lest he should *in mare profundum*, be drown'd,
Et cum Alga, non Lauro his *caput* be crown'd.

But allow that this Boaster in Britain could land,
Multis cum aliis at his command:
Here are lads who will meet, aye and properly work 'em,
And speedily send 'em, *ni fallor, in orcum*.

Nunc, let us, *amici*, join *corda et manus*,
And use well the *vires Di Boni* afford us;
Then let nations combine, Britain never can fall;
She's *multum in parvo*—a match for them all.

An odd Hundred.—A *draft*, of which the following is a copy, has been presented by a gentleman in the North Riding of the county of York, to a certain person engaged in collecting money to be devoted to military purposes. When the collectors called, he had the draft ready folded up, and presented it to them, saying, "Gentlemen, I present you with an Odd Hundred."—Their countenances were instantly illuminated with mixed feelings of delight and surprise; but these pleasurable sensations suffered some abatement, when, on opening the draft, they found it drawn in the following form:—

"As a professed follower of the Prince of Peace, and the Great Author of the Christian Religion, who avowedly came into the world, 'not to destroy men's lives, but to save them,' I cannot, consistently with the doctrine I have learned from Him, *voluntarily* subscribe to promote or continue war. I have recently contributed between five and ten guineas, to 'feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and instruct the ignorant.' If, after this, I should give five or ten guineas more to introduce ignorance, nakedness, famine, and death, I should contradict religion, reason, and myself.—No arguments can possibly reconcile to my mind such glaring inconsistency.

I subscribe these

ONE HUNDRED

Words, for any wise and good use you can make of them.

G. M."

A POOR

A poor Irishman, who was on his death-bed, and who did not seem perfectly reconciled to the long journey he was going to take, was kindly consoled by a good-natured friend, with the common-place reflection, that "we must all die once." "Why, my dear, now," answered the sick man, "that is the very thing that vexes me: if I could die half a dozen times I should not mind it."

Anecdote of George II.—Lord Albemarle being spoken to by Lord P—, to solicit the King for the green ribband, his Lordship took the first opportunity to present Lord P—'s humble duty to the King, and ask the favour. "What, give him a ribband?" says his Majesty: "a fellow that has always been voting against the Court? How could you ask it, Albemarle?"—"Sire," says my Lord, "he means to be more grateful for your Majesty's favours in future." "Well, well, I don't care for that, he's a *puppy*, a mere puppy, and shall not have it." The King having said this, was turning on his heel, when Albemarle asked him what answer he should return Lord P—. "Tell him he's a puppy!" "Well but, Sire, admitting this, 'tis a puppy sincerely inclined to *follow his master*."—"Aye," says the King, "are you sure of that?"—"Perfectly so, Sire." "Why then," says his Majesty, "let *the puppy have his collar*!"

The Captain of a trading vessel having some contraband goods on board, which he wished to land, said to an exciseman or wharfinger (whom he knew), "if I were to put a half-crown piece upon each of your eyes, could you see?"—The answer was, "No; and if I had another upon my mouth, I could not speak."

A Counsellor, whilst examining a witness in Court, asked him whether he knew the difference between the *mortgager* and the *mortgagee?* to which the countryman replied—"Yes, to be sure, Sir;" and nodding his head at him significantly added—"I am the *nodder*, and you are the *noddee*."

A midshipman on board an Indiaman, when orders were given to hoist the ensign, endeavoured to do so without assistance; it was blowing very fresh, and the ensign filling with wind, had nearly thrown the youngster overboard. He had just recovered himself, and was panting with exertion, when the quarter-master came up:—"By the Lord," he exclaimed, "I had like to have been overboard."—"Well, and if you had," replied the quarter-master, "you'd have gone to —— with *flying colours*."

Notwithstanding the gallery of the House of Commons was upon some occasions during Lord North's Administration shut against strangers, the report of the proceedings went on in the newspapers, and were supposed to be given by the members themselves: they were, however, so indifferently written, that Lord North stepped across the House to Mr. Fox, and with his accustomed good humour said, "Really, Mr. Fox, since we have turned Reporters ourselves, the speeches are so clumsy, there is so much misrepresentation, and so much nonsense, that we must open the gallery door in our own defence."

Sir Francis Burdett, at a late meeting

meeting of the electors of Westminster, repeated the fable of death and the old man.—"An old man had made a bargain with death, that he should not summon him without having previously given him three distinct warnings. When death at length came, the old man complained that he had not the three warnings. What! replied the phantom, are you not lame, are you not deaf, and are you not blind, and are not these visitations three sufficient warnings?"—The reader need not be troubled with the Baronet's inference—it may be easily guessed at.

A *fashionable* newspaper tells us that, at the last Queen's drawing-room, a gay widow had thrown off her weeds, and burst forth in all her former splendour. This is a kind of advertisement, signifying that she is again in the market.

One of these political as well as fashionable papers, tells us very gravely, that no *accommodation* can take place between this country and America, *while there is a misunderstanding!*

Brunet, the French punster, appeared lately on the stage, as if pondering over some important secret. At last he exclaimed, "I will be divorced too; my wife does not give me children, and I love children."—"And who will you marry?" said the interlocutor. "Why to be sure a girl *de cette Rue-ci* (Russie)."—Brunet was sent to prison.

In a midland county not long since, where it is usual to call all clergymen parsons, a clergyman was present at a meeting of farmers, of whom one who was about to quit a farm which is subject to tithe, and to enter upon another tithe-free, said, addressing himself rather rudely to the clergyman, "So, Sir, I have done with parsons, and I am quite happy;" to which the reverend gentleman replied, very courteously, "I am glad of it, Sir, and I hope you will be as happy when *Parsons* have done with you."

An Irish servant standing near a window, observed to his master, "Oh, Sir, there goes Mr. J—." "Is he *on foot?*" asked his master. "No, Sir," replied Pat, "he is walking."

Some sporting gentlemen, calling upon a publican lately in the country, and rather quizzing him, as being of a great size, asked him to take wine with them after dinner. After many sporting anecdotes had been introduced, Boniface laid them a bottle each, that the tallest man in the company should stand upright, and not be able to touch the top of the back of a sucking pig, which he then had in his possession. All were anxious to see this monster, when being introduced into a stable, where was a small sucking pig, "Now," exclaimed Boniface, "let the tallest man stand *upright*, and if he can touch the pig's back, I have lost my wager."—The company returned to their wine, not a little entertained, though losers, by the wit of their host.

An organ is advertised to be sold, as fit for a *church* or *chapel*, with a drum and triangle, which plays all the *fashionable* new dances and modern songs. It was intended for the west end of the town!

MARLBOROUGH COURSING SOCIETY.

TUESDAY, the Gold Cup was won in great style by Lord Rivers's Rammer, beating Mr. Pickering, Mr. Heathcote, Sir William Parker, and Major Daniels. His Lordship's dog Racer was a winner in the sweepstakes the same day.

Wednesday, Lord Rivers's Racer beat Mr. Heathcote's Helen; Captain Pack's Quiz beat Major Daniel's Double; Lord Rivers's Remark beat Mr. Pickering's Purvis; Lord Rivers's Ruby beat Captain Pack's Quince; Lord Rivers's Reserve beat Mr. Pickering's Pilot; Mr. Pickering's Pilgrim beat Sir Wm. Parker's Bruiser; Captain Pack's Quince beat Mr. Pickering's Poney.

SHOOTING OF SPORTING DOGS.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, GUILDHALL, FEB. 26.

Vere v. *Lord Cawdor.*

THIS was an action to recover the value of two sporting dogs.

Mr. Garrow stated the case. In August, 1808, as the plaintiff was going with his dogs on a shooting excursion, he passed near Lord Cawdor's house at Golden Grove; his luggage got loose, and in the delay of securing it, his dogs scattered themselves through the fields in pursuit of hares. In a few minutes the report of fire-arms was heard, and the plaintiff found that two of his dogs had been shot by the game-keeper, in consequence of general orders to that effect from his lordship. A correspondence between the parties took place, in which the defendant, apparently irritated by some hasty expressions of the plaintiff, finally declined giving him any satisfaction for the loss which he had sustained.

Lord Ellenborough observed, that the general order for shooting the dogs that might trespass was altogether illegal and unjustifiable. The Jury, in giving damages, were to take into account the full value of the dogs, with the addition, that they were the peculiar favourites of their owner.

The Jury, after retiring for about a quarter of an hour, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 100l.

A trial between the same parties, and apparently upon the same ground of action as the above, is stated in our Magazine for December last, *page* 142.—This trial taking place so late as the 26th inst. the day before our publication, time will not allow us to account for this second action.

RINGING.

THE Society at Hythe, in honour of her Majesty's birth-day, assembled in the church of St. Leonard, and rang 5600 changes of bob majors, called by John Howland, and brought them round complete in three hours and thirty-two minutes, much to the satisfaction of the inhabitants of the town, and credit to the Society.

Mr. William Brown, of Beckley, in Sussex, who is well known among the amateurs of the above description of harmony, has for the last 57 years, (without once missing) rung at the parish church of Beckley, the old year out, and the new year in; and has constantly rung the fifth bell. He is now 78 years of age, in perfect health, and hopes, in a similar manner, to usher in yet many a new year to come.

SPORT.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE famous Essex fox-hounds, late Mr. Harding Newman's, were sold in lots, on Monday, the 26th instant, at Tattersall's. The crack five couple were purchased by Major Cooke, to strengthen the Cambridgeshire Hunt, at 30 guineas. Lord Derby and Mr. C. Windham were the purchasers of other lots, on nearly the same terms.

Mr. Kirby, of York, has purchased that high-bred and capital racer Orville, for 2000gs.—*(See article in this Number, p. 207.)* —Mr. Kirby has likewise purchased of Mr. Champneys the celebrated stallion Organ, with Nitre and Trumpetta, for 2300gs. The following were bought in at the sale, but were afterwards purchased by Mr. Kirby:

A chesnut filly, rising three years old, by Sorcerer, out of Sylph.

A brown colt, rising one year old, by Sorcerer, out of Sylph.

A chesnut filly, rising one year old, by Sorcerer, out of a Sister to Bustard.

The brood mare Sylph, by Pot8o's, in foal to Orville.

The brood mare, sister to Bustard, in foal to Orville.

A bay filly, rising one year old, by Orville, out of Trumpetta.

N. B. This last was afterwards sold to Mr. Elwes, for 150 gs. and the chesnut filly to Mr. Purday.

Mr. Clarke, of Knottingley, Yorkshire, has sold his stallion, Cockfeeder, to Mr. Milner, of Burton, near Lincoln, for 300gs.—He was got by Overton; dam by Windlestone, out of Palmflower, (Cockfighter's dam) by Weasel. He is a good bay, sixteen hands high, and a very successful stock-getter.

Mr. George Linton has sold Reflection, by Remembrancer, out of Smasher's dam, to Mr. Norton. He is nominated in the Catterick Old Stakes; the 20gs. Stakes and Gold Cup, at Newcastle; and the St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster, &c.

Mr. Topham's bay filly Stella, by L'Orient, is sold for 400gs. and sent into Scotland.

Mr. W. Hardcastle, of York, has sold to the Hon. Thos. Bowes, of Caldecote-Hall, Leicestershire, a remarkably fine bay filly foal, got by Hambletonian; dam by St. George, Antæus, Dróne, Magnet, Le Sang, out of a Sister to Prophet, by Regulus.—The dam of the above filly is rising five years old, and is allowed to be one of the most promising mares for breeding in the kingdom.

The Hon. Thomas Bowes has also purchased of Mr. Knapton, of York, the following stud; viz.

1. A ches. mare, five years old, got by Buzzard; dam by Mambrino, out of Lavender, by King Herod.—In foal to Evander.

2. A bay mare, six years old, by Moorcock; dam, Nancy Dawson, by Damper, out of Luna, by King Herod.—In foal to Evander.

3. A bay mare, five years old, by Hyacinthus, dam by Cavendish, out

out of Suwarrow's dam, by Young Marsk.—In foal to Evander.

4. A bay colt, rising two years old, by Paynator; dam by Ruler, Arbitrator, out of Daphne, by Regulus.

5. A bay colt, two years old, by Lord Egremont's Driver; dam by Fortunio.

6. A grey colt foal, by Paynator; dam by Delpini, Engineer, Match-'em, out of Mr. Shafto's Small-bones, (Jerkin's dam and own sister to Squirrel) by Old Traveller.

7. A bay colt foal, by Paynator, out of the above Moorcock mare.

Mr. Trotter has sold his two colts, Defender and Nota-Bena, both by Remembrancer, to Mr. Brandling, and they are arrived at that Gentleman's training stables on Hambleton.

We are informed that Mr. Harrison, of Everthorpe, South Cave, has refused 300gs. for his filly, Violantè, rising three years old, by Cockfighter, dam by Skyscraper.

The gentlemen of the Cranborne Chase fox-hunt dined together the 15th inst. at the Crown Inn, at Blandford. Mr. Chaffin sent a doe, but to the regret of the company, composed of the leading gentlemen of Dorsetshire, he was himself prevented from attending by indisposition. The dinner was well served up; fox-hunting toasts, drank with enthusiasm, gave a zest to the wine; and some excellent songs, by the first gentlemen singers, completed the pleasures of the day.

On Monday evening, the 19th, the members of Lord Dursley's Hunt gave a grand ball and supper, at the King's Head Inn, Gloucester. The preparations, which had engaged Mr. Dowling's attention for several days, did ample credit to his exertions. Lord Berkeley's family were unfortunately prevented attending, by the illness of their relation, Captain Craycraft. The ball-room was most elegantly furnished, and exhibited various devices appropriate to the occasion. At the top were, in variegated lamps, the initials D. H. at the bottom was a transparent representation of a Fox. The floor was very ingeniously chalked, presenting a novel and tasteful appearance. About half-past nine the ball was opened, and at one o'clock, five rooms were thrown open for supper, which was of the most sumptuous kind, and served up in an excellent manner. The dancing was continued with spirit, till half past seven in the morning. Upwards of two hundred persons, including many of the leading families in the county, were present.

On the last day of the shooting season, a number of gentlemen assembled at Wretham-hall, in Norfolk, the residence of Lord Kinnaird, among whom was Sir George Wombwell, Bart. of Stowlangtoft-hall, in the county of Norfolk; when, during the diversion, a bird suddenly rising, Lord Kinnaird fired, and though at the distance of nearly twenty-five yards, a part of the shot from his gun entered the left eye and forehead of Sir G. Wombwell, who, it is greatly feared, will lose the sight of that eye, but his life, we are happy to say, is not endangered.—Some shot also entered his side.—He was immediately taken to Wretham-hall, (where he still remains), and the best medical assistance procured.—The noble Lord has, ever since the above accident, shown that extreme regret which intimate friendship more peculiarly called forth on such an unfortunate event.

A fine

A FINE youth, aged eighteen, the son of Mr. Robert Gethin, of Newport, was lately out with a shooting-party, and in passing a hedge he dragged the gun after him by the muzzle, when the piece went off, and killed him.

Mr. William Burnill, of Wakefield, was drowned lately, in crossing the river Calder, below Sir Edward Smith's at Newland, when following the Wakefield Harriers, who were chasing a bag fox.

GEORGE Ramsay, Esq. of Barton, lately deceased, was one of the best and keenest sportsmen in Scotland, and had a very capital pack of fox-hounds, and a numerous stud of excellent hunters, hacks, &c.—Mr. Ramsay's stud is advertised to be sold.

TROTTING.—The poney which was matched to trot fifteen miles within an hour, performed the task the beginning of this month, on Sunbury Common, in one minute and twenty seconds within the given time. The animal is little more than twelve hands high. A numerous field of sportsmen was present, and betting was in favour of the poney.

A PONEY, belonging to Mr. Harris, a publican, galloped eighteen miles within an hour, on the Bath road, for a wager of fifty guineas. The match was performed in one minute and a half within the hour, and the animal is no more than thirteen hands and a half high.

A FAVOURITE chesnut horse, which had attained the extraordinary age of *thirty-four years*, died lately at Bainton, near Stamford. He had been thirty years in possession of Robert Henson, Esq. of that place.

THE amateurs of *break-neck* amusements, (says the Lewes paper, of the 26th inst.) will to-morrow be gratified with a race, not very common in the annals of sporting.—Two gentlemen, of riding celebrity, are matched to run their horses over four miles of *cross-country* ground, chosen by judges, especially appointed, who, it seems, in marking the devious course, paid no regard whatever to obstructions arising either from *gate*, *hedge*, or *ditch*, so that the most *undaunted* at *flyiug leaps*, will probably win the race, which is for fifty pounds, one horse carrying 15st. and the other 13st. 12lb. We have not been informed of the hour of starting, nor do we exactly know the spot, but believe, that it will be found not very distant from Portslade.

A FIRE broke out this month, at the Feathers, at Basingstoke, in a stable occupied by the horses of the Salisbury coach, when six unfortunately perished, and the harness, stock, &c. with the whole range of buildings, were burnt. It happened by the intoxication of the horsekeeper, who had lain under the manger, leaving his candle burning. A soldier gave the alarm, and perceived the horsekeeper coming out of the stable, who ran off without giving any assistance. Being since taken, he is committed to prison for his wanton neglect. Upwards of 150 quarters of horse-corn were also destroyed.

ON a Friday morning, early in the month, as the coachman and guard of one of the Deal coaches were getting out a parcel from behind, while halting at the door of the

the Two Brewers public house, in Sandwich, the horses started off at full speed, and ran furiously through the town, turning several sharp angles, fortunately without upsetting the carriage, and continued their course without any driver, till they reached the Shoulder of Mutton Pasture, on the Deal road, a distance of two miles and a half from where they started, when they struck out of the road into a ploughed field, and stopped apparently only from their speed being exhausted. There were three passengers in the coach, whose feelings at their lucky escape may be better conceived than expressed.

A PIGEON match lately took place in Audley Park, between J. Colson, Esq. and Captain Hood, for 100 guineas a side. The match was at fifteen birds, thirteen of which Mr. Colson bagged. Captain Hood's last bird fell out of bounds, by which he lost the match, having previously bagged ten birds.

PEDESTRIANISM.—The match so long pending, of Captain Barclay's groom against time, has been finally settled. The pedestrian has undertaken to go on foot 100 miles in twenty-four hours, within three months, and he is backed for 250 guineas. Betting is six and seven to four against him.

MARKS, the Dorsetshire runner, who undertook to go 240 miles in three days, resigned betwixt Theal and Devizes, he having 60 miles left to do in eleven hours. The pedestrian went 60 miles the first day, without stoppage, at the rate of five miles and a half in an hour, and he had done 172 miles at the close of his labours the second day. He was very much swelled, and performed his part very slowly on the third day. The match was for 200 guineas.

ON Wednesday morning, the 31st ult. at seven o'clock, Wm. Staniland, butcher, of Driffield, set off from that place to walk to Hull and back again in eight hours, for a wager of eighty guineas. He reached Hull and went round the statue in the market-place at half past ten, and arrived again at Driffield, a quarter before three, having thus performed forty-four miles in seven hours and three quarters. On his return he stopped at Spring-row, ate a beaf steak, and took other refreshments.

A CURIOUS method of exchanging horses took place at Gisburn, a few days back, between a Mr. T. within the township of Waddington, and a Mr. H. within the township of Gisburn; viz.—The parties were twenty-eight hours in bargaining, drank seventy glasses of gin and water, smoaked nine ounces of tobacco, and ate two large bowls full of water porridge, with one quart of treacle. Mr. H. was to have 23l. to boot, two cheeses value 25s. each, two days keep for himself and horse with Mr. T. and two bottles of wine each day, with one apple-pie the size of half a peck, and a cheese next Christmas.

A MAN was lately convicted before Sir Thomas Carr, of having used engines, for the destruction of game, on the estate of John Newman, Esq. of Maresfield. He was fined in the mitigated penalty of ten pounds, but being unable to pay the same, he was committed to the House of Correction for the space of three months.

A LADY, at Moulton, in Norfolk, made last year of the produce of one hen turkey, twelve guineas.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

A Constant Reader, who calls himself an unfledged Poet, desires to be admitted a member of the High Court of Diana, and has sent us the following, as a specimen of his claims to that honour. The insertion of his performance implies, that his future favours will be most graciously received over the Bottle.

THE BOTTLE.

WHAT is it, Brother Bucks, I pray,
That makes me merry, jovial, gay,
And many a witty thing to say?
The bottle.

What is it, when the dinner's o'er,
Makes stiff constraint a perfect bore,
And sets the table in a roar?
The bottle.

What adds new vigour to the chase,
What paints the glories of the race,
And animates each joyful face?
The bottle.

While sitting in a jovial ring,
What makes me witty, makes me sing,
And toast "My Country," and "My King?"
The bottle.

But ah! what makes my nose so red,
And sends me ev'ry morn to bed,
With weaken'd limbs and aching head?
The bottle.

But come, my friends, let me advise,
Quick fill your glasses, and be wise;
And while you're merry ne'er despise
The bottle.

Scholars themselves must now approve
That liquor which can cares remove,
Since Cato's self was known to love
The bottle.

For Learning is an empty sound—
Let wit and jollity abound:
Come, comrades, quickly push around
The bottle.

G. M—I—E.

EPILOGUE

TO THE NEW COMEDY OF

RICHES; or, THE WIFE AND BROTHER.

Spoken by MRS. EDWIN, *in the Character of Lady Traffic.*

CUR'D of my folly as a scolding wife,
Sir JOHN, at last, shall lead a quiet life.
Ye henpeck'd husbands—ah, I greatly fear,
That many of that gentle class are here—
Attend a while. A wife reform'd shall school ye,
And shew why wives rebel—how women rule ye.
When first in awful blandishments array'd,
You court with smiles and pray'rs th' unguarded maid;
How full of wit each word, of charms and feature,
She's angel, goddess, then—celestial creature.
While she, poor silly maid, takes all forsooth;
What female heart can doubt such charming truth?
The wedding o'er, how soon these high notes fall,
This angel proves mere woman after all!
The great discovery made, how chang'd the tone,
The husband cold, the wife indifferent grown;

'Stead of my dear, my love, my treasur'd prize,
"Damme, my dear," and "Zounds, my love," he cries.
While she, soon grown by disappointment cold,
Replies, resents, and ends a downright scold.
Now comes her triumph, for you'll all allow,
When women choose to rule, they well know how;
For where's the man that dares, or old or young,
To take the field against a woman's tongue?
Yonder I see a Lady, by the bye,
She with sharp nose and little scolding eye;
And, or his looks have very much belied her,
Her *Cara Sposa* there sits close beside her—
That round fat gentleman, who looks so blue,
You need'nt hid *your face*, I don't mean you.
Now as I take it, this harmonious pair
Can prove that man and wife in quarrel are.
Married for love, in youth's impetuous hour
They dream of endless love in Hymen's bow'r;
But long before the honey-moon was o'er,
A quarrel rose, which lasted—evermore.
My love, said he, one evening, I don't choose,
That you should wear, my dearest, so much rouge.
Not rouge, cried she, in agony! I vow
My love that's quite provoking now—
Tears 'gan to fall, and with rouge to mingle—
You ne'er found fault with *rouge* when *I was single.*
Zounds, Ma'am, you prate, wou'd I had longer tarried,
S'death, Ma'am, you never roug'd before we married.

In short, ye men, before ye wed beware
Of everlasting truth to vow and swear;
But married, fan with care the nuptial flame,
Nor think that *bear* and husband are the same.
Win us by love—if that won't do alone,
Die like Sir JOHN, and then the day's your own,

Ladies, a word to you, and then I've done,
A word to tell you what you ought to shun:
Shun contradiction—worst of all disasters;
You should be mistresses, but not be masters.
Woman by love and gentleness, bewitches,
She never sure was meant to wear the breeches:
Win by affection, by persuasion rule—
Thus gain your end; and so I shut up school.

THE LOTTERY.

AMID our follies, reigns one wish supreme—
The thirst for riches, sudden and extreme;
Hence doubly favour'd, golden schemes appear,
To kindle public av'rice twice a-year:
To tempt the world to try the wheels of fate,
The Lott'ry throws abroad its splendid bait;
Gamblers, like gudgeons nibbling, dart around
The gilded fly of—*Twenty Thousand Pound:*
Hence those who want a Guinea, think it wise
To risk that Guinea for so great a prize!
Part with their clothes, their bed, their very food,
To gain a chance of some uncertain good.
Then comes a blank—and with it come distress,
Poor blasted hope—and shiv'ring wretchedness!
Here, too, the sick'ning sums the wealthy lose,
Bid them a mite to Charity refuse;
In vain may Mercy plead, or Mis'ry cry,
For how can people *give*, who *tickets* buy?
From this abyss, while Prudence stands aloof,
The crazy populace are wisdom proof.
No matter, so the Minister can raise
Fresh sums—how morals sink, or worth decays!

AN

AN UNCLE'S ADVICE TO HIS NIECE.

HER Uncle's advice, since my dear
Mary Ann
Solicits, he'll give her the best that he can,
Intermix'd with some cautions, not meant as austere,
But frank, well intended, succinct, and sincere.

You've arriv'd, my dear Niece, at that period of life,
When youth and experience are often at strife;
When fancy is ardent, and feeling is strong—
When blindfolded judgment is often led wrong;
When Folly, at random, her butterfly wing
Desports in the sunshine of pleasure's bright spring:
Nor dreams sudden clouds of misfortune may lower,
And strip the gay scene of its magical power:
When Flatt'ry, too, acts a most dangerous part,
Corrupting, by praise's excess, the young heart,
Till Beauty and Innocence oft, unaware,
Grow dazzled and dizzy, and drop in her snare.

O, were I possess'd of meet skill as a Bard,
Against such contingencies you I would guard;
And first to Religion your mind I'd direct,
In Virtue's fair path you to guide and protect.
To the counsels of Prudence you next should take heed,
And weigh well each plan ere to act you proceed.
On earth pure felicity mortals ne'er know,
Joy's cup is oft dash'd with the wormwood of woe.
Yet still there's an anchor, our hopes on to rest,
When adversity's gale blows—it lies in the breast—
A conscience unclouded—intentions still pure—
Resignation prepar'd Fate's rude shock to endure.

Deem not I the flatterer's part mean to play,
To your personal charms if a tribute I pay.
Methinks in a crowd you may pass very well,
Nay, be counted a pretty, a pleasant young belle:
Your features and figure will likewise assist
With many admirers to swell the proud list;
Yet among the fond crowd that do homage to you,
Tho' courteous to all, be familiar with few:
And out of those few, if to wedlock inclin'd,
Choose one who excels in the beauties of mind.
External appearance will have its due weight,
But be on your guard—lest it turn out a cheat:
For 'tis sometimes a mask, tho' the texture be thin,
To cover deformity lurking within.
Let sage circumspection your choice therefore guide,
Ere the knot Cupid form'd shall by Hymen be tied;
Rememb'ring, that if you get into the noose,
Death alone can the bond that secures you unloose.

Much yet I could add, but the Muse, looking gruff,
Cries, "Stop, friend, methinks you have written enough."
So now, my dear Niece, drop a curtsy so nice,
And say—"thank ye, Uncle, for your good advice."

THE COCKNEY ANGLER.

A Piscatory Ode, modern, sublime, and founded on Fact.

QUOTH Simon, I've a wish
For a dish of good fish,
Ere at London, once more, my fortune I try;
So hang up your gammon,
I'll go and fish for salmon;
For I know where they're *swimming*, quite plain to the eye.

Now when Simon went out,
'Twas to angle, I've no doubt;
Fraught

Fraught with patience, well known as a fisherman's guide;
'Tin, without jest or quibble,
(For six hours he'd ne'er a nibble)
Madam Patience, quite weary, deserted his side.

Quoth Simon, in a rage,
It would vex e'en a sage
To be angling all day, and get *no fish to fry*;
When behold, he'd a bite—
Whether demon or sprite
'Twas that play'd him a trick, something aim'd at his fly.

Struck with joy and amaze,
How Simon 'gan to gaze,
(Kind reader, as to truth, I hope you'll not doubt that)
When, without pun or *gammon*,
Instead of carp or salmon,
Poor Simon hook'd up nothing but a water rat!

Not Jove and all his thunder
Could strike with more wonder,
When Simon told the tale, which some may think feeble;
Yet when he came to town
He so kindly wrote it down,
And thus sends the whole affair to Mr. Wheble.

REUBEN VERITAS.

Homerton, 1810.

EPITAPH ON MR. JOSEPH MITCHEL,

A famous Sportsman.

(On the grave-stone is delineated a Hare run down: from a label at her mouth proceeds this motto—"I have finish'd my course.")

Reader,
If ever sport to thee was dear,
Drop on Jo. Mitchell's grave a tear,
Who, when alive, with nimble eye,
Did myriads of hares descry.
He was professor of the art,
Those animals to know and start.
All arts and sciences beside
This *hairbrain'd* hero did deride.
An utter foe to wedlock's *noose*,
In which close state appear'd no *meuse*.
Jo. scorn'd this earth, he was above it,
But only for *form's* sake did love it.
But *Jo.* at length was spy'd by death,
And cours'd and run quite out of breath.
No shifting, winding turn could save
Jo. from the all-devouring grave.
As greyhound, with superior force,
Seizes poor puss, and ends her course,
So stopt the fates this sportsman true,
Who now for ever bids adieu
To shrill *soho* and loud *halloo*.

EPITAPH ON A DOG.

By Mr. Parry.

Here lies poor George! my dog, my friend,
Who ne'er did any one offend;
He pass'd his harmless days with me,
Where'er I was, there, too, was he.
When bus'ness call'd me far from home,
He, like a faithful friend, would come
To cheer me with his pranks by day;
At night, to guard my lonely way.
No more, alas! with merry dance,
Will he, with joy, my soul enhance;
No more lie stretch'd before my fire;
No more the harp or flute admire;
No more his sparkling eyes will tell
How much he lov'd me—and how well.
Alas! poor George, this grateful tear
Will shew my love, too, was sincere.
Farewell, fond friend—for e'er farewell!
I to the world thy feats will tell.
Long may I search—but search in vain,
I ne'er shall see thy like again.

ST. PAUL's CHURCH-YARD.

At Blossom's Inn, in Lawrence-lane,
Pat, hot, from Tipperary,
Desir'd his landlord to look out
A lodging neat and airy.

The Landlord goes, as quick returns,
(He knew each lock and ward)
Tells his success—"Where is't," quoth Pat.
"Sir, in St. Paul's Church-yard."

"St. Paul's Church-yard! Och! Hub-baboo!
Oh! let it not be said
I went to *live* in a church-yard
'*Till after I was dead?*"